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Vol. CXCIX, No. 2602
DECEMBER 17, 1949

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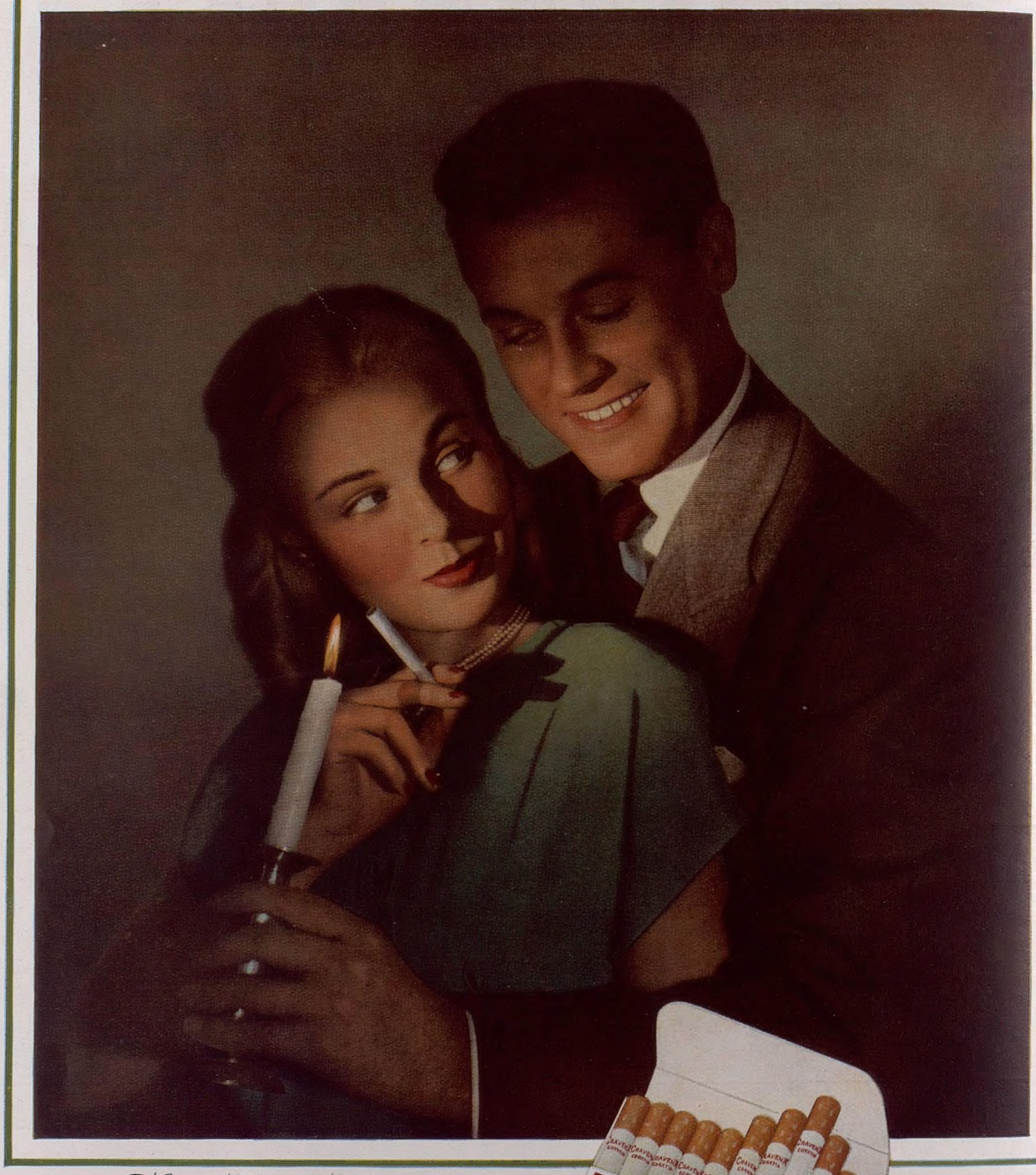

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Volume CXCIX No. 2602 The SPHERE, London, December 17, 1949

The SPHERE
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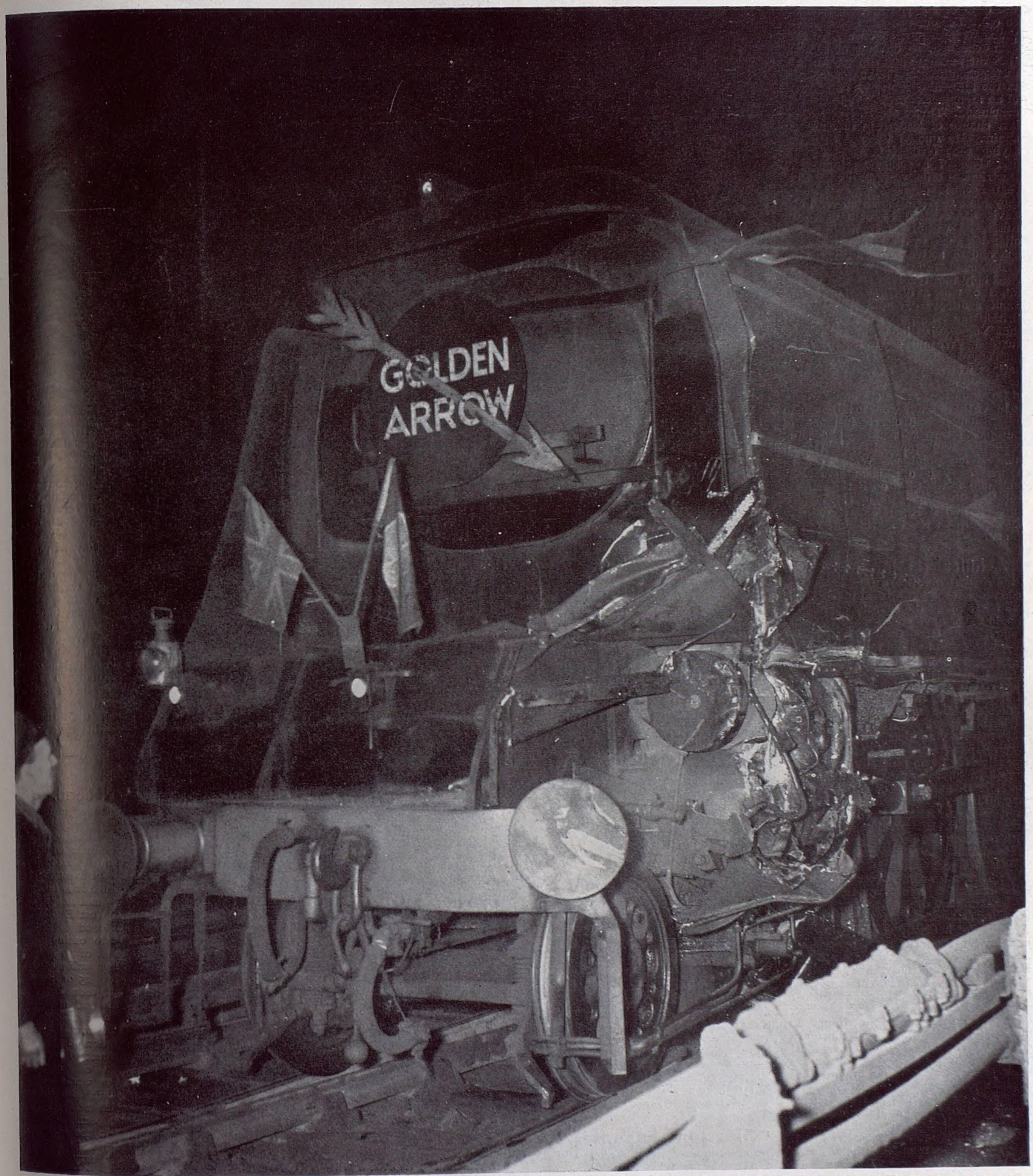
THE EMPIRE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY



THE "GOLDEN ARROW" CRASH—THE ENGINE AND FRONT COACHES OF THE CONTINENTAL EXPRESS WERE DAMAGED BY THE COLLISION WITH A LIGHT LOCOMOTIVE JUST OUTSIDE VICTORIA STATION : A local train leaving for West Croydon was also involved, and nine people, suffering from shock, were taken to hospital. There was considerable dislocation of services during the following twelve hours

Forty-one passengers were treated for cuts and bruises, and nine were sent to hospital, but not detained, as a result of the crash involving the *Golden Arrow*, a light locomotive and a Croydon-bound train outside Victoria Station. No one in the *Golden Arrow* was hurt. The light engine, after hitting the *Golden Arrow*, tilted over and was run into by a "local" bound for West Croydon. Windows were smashed along the entire length of the local train, and as a result many people sustained cuts. On platform 9 at Victoria Station an emergency first-aid station was at once set up, and on platform 8 ambulances were in attendance to take the injured to hospital. The ninety-five passengers from Paris were led by railway officials, police and firemen—all carrying torches—over an electrified line on to the platform at Victoria, where they had to wait some time while their baggage was removed from the damaged coaches in the front of the *Golden Arrow*.

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A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

Return to Humanism.—

Lord Balfour of Inchrye is a speaker often reported in the Press on many subjects of the hour, and there is usually sense in what he is reported to have said. I sometimes think it is easier to-day to talk "sense" than in the days of my youth (Gladstone and so on). For our political and economic problems are now so obtuse, so little comprehended, so difficult of solution, that the pundits must simplify them to mere generalities and leave their solution in the air. And the sense or nonsense of an argument is usually judged by its conclusion. Thus Lord B. spoke of our last chance of leadership in European affairs. He quoted General Smuts as saying that civilisation is seeing the first signs of a return to humanism. Doctrines of cruelty are beginning to be challenged in domains where hitherto they have held sway. In short, Yugoslavia has refused to be crushed by Russia. I wish Lord B. had supplied other instances of the return to humanism and of active revolt against cruel enslavement by the nations. But he cited only that one instance and we will take it on trust as direct proof of General Smuts's discovery. Lord B. says that Britain must now so act as to ensure that Yugoslavian independence is safeguarded. We must say to Russia, "You shall not pass." Then all freedom-loving nations will rally to us and accept our leadership and scotch or kill the snake of Communism. These are brave words, so brave that I badly want to be bolstered up with more and clearer instances of Europe's return to courage and independance and humanism. U.N.O. supplies few pointers. What Lord B. does not say (and it is an important omission) is what we do if the nations fail to rally round us in satisfactory numbers and if Russia says "We will pass." Do we send a stiff note or say it again with bombs?

Achilles (Lib) Emerges.—

I am delighted to learn that Sir Archibald Sinclair has left his tent in Caithness and is stumping the country again. He should never have gone into retirement. I never understood the rights of it. A man who could and did hold down what was perhaps the most important Ministerial fighting job throughout the war deserved better recognition at the end of it. If the Liberal Rump can ever understand the value of unity under leadership, they have a leader available. But until that is proved, Sir Archibald's Liberal Heaven disclosed at Manchester recently may be no Liberal vote-winner. For all we know, Lady V. and Lady M., and Mr. B. and Mr. D., and Lords S. may all have other nostrums as different as chalk once was from cheese. Sir Archibald's following will go to the polls with a promise of a 6s. 8d. income-tax, made possible by enormous economies in Inland Revenue and National Insurance. That suits me. It seems to imply a simplification reform of income-tax assessment and collection—and that is my King Charles's head. But before Sir Archibald's heavenly cheque can be cashed, the Socialists must be evicted. And nothing that happened at South Bradford suggests that that is likely in the next few years. For although the Conservatives seem determined to lose every by-election by relying on negative, denigrating tactics which certainly do not win over hard-headed northern electors, and by leaving it to their local associations to make a parish-pump affair of by-elections, that policy does not ensure victory for the Liberals. The Conservatives might win the General Election, the Liberals quite certainly cannot, even if they closed their ranks. Sir Archibald's immediate task should be so to inspire a reunited Liberal Party that it would see clearly that its role in the coming General Election is to work for a limited objective in its own and in the country's interest. You must first get the sitting tenants out before you can move your own furniture in. And if you have no roof to cover you, it is better to have a key flat in a Tory mansion than no place to go. Once re-established under a roof, you may enlarge your allotment of rooms in more comfort and with some little expectation of success.

THE DUCHESS OF KENT GOES CHRISTMAS SHOPPING—WALKING THROUGH THE STREETS OF WINDSOR WITH HER SON THE DUKE OF KENT: The Duchess has just celebrated her forty-third birthday, and her daughter, Princess Alexandra will be thirteen on Christmas Day. The Duke was fourteen years old last October. His brother, Prince Michael, is seven

Catering Wages Act.—

It has long been clear to the public as to the hotelier and boarding-house keeper that the Catering Wages Act, with its boards and regulations and controls, just could not work. The boards did indeed try to arrive at second thoughts. But the Minister concerned (Mr. Isaacs) saw no cause for alarm. The Act would "settle down" in time. Suddenly he, too, has had second thoughts. The impulsive, hasty, root-and-branch reform won't work. It was designed as a Socialist heaven for the employees at the expense of the "capitalist" boarding-house keeper. It forgot that there exists another party in the contract whose interests are closely bound up with and vital to the interests of the beneficiaries—the employees. A few hotels and landladies thrown out of business didn't worry the Minister. But he forgot the *public*. And that is queer. For if ever an industry depended for its livelihood on remembering its duties to serve the public, it is the industry of hotel employees. If they don't serve the public interest, they certainly don't serve their own. It is killing the goose that lays the eggs they need. And now Mr. Isaacs is very much awake. The thing has become urgent in the extreme. The one-sided charter is destroying the workers it designed to protect. One more glaring example of class legislation, so familiar to us in the past years of reform, in nationalisation, and so on. The public is first robbed and then forgotten, and the worker, in whatever industry, is invited to forget that he is first and last a servant of the public. Only when the goose is almost liquidated and the eggs dry up does he realise for himself that there was sense in the old nursery saw. And, some time later, the Minister concerned sees the light also, and it becomes a very urgent matter indeed to revive the goose.

Election Expenses.—

A prudent man of limited means might well think again before standing as a candidate for Parliament—if, indeed, the last word on the question of interpreting election outlay was said in the debate on December 7. The A.-G., an experienced lawyer, well knows the strength and weakness of British Law. It is like earth strata over the centuries; precedent piles on precedent and decided cases fill the chinks with cement. "Never, never tell thy law; law that never told can be." How often has a sound lawyer been persuaded in argument with his friends to go just a little too far in explication of an abstruse point and found himself confounded and his listeners worse confounded, when every joint in his harness which he has protected has but opened another yawning gap elsewhere. I confess I found myself worse confounded after reading the report of the debate, as did Mr. Byers after hearing it. I did not know if I stood on my heels or on my head. It seemed to be maintained that in election times proved innocence is no safeguard against a verdict of guilty; that (rather like America) it is always election time nowadays, not a mere month of hectic or tiresome caterwauling every few years; and that, though you or I or the Co-op. or a great business may pay money to a political party without pains and penalties, if the money so subscribed is not hidden in a napkin and kept under lock and key, if it be used to advance the ideals of the party so supported, then the watchful eye of the P.P. will turn your way and you will be for it. On the whole, I have decided not to contest Muddlecombe North as an independent Liberal until the Law on election outlay is rendered rather more clear by some new High Court decision.

Tired of Uniforms?—

At first hearing, an Englishman or Frenchman would be unlikely to put on sackcloth because of Dr. Adenauer's pronouncement on German rearmament. It would come to him as an almost unbelievable piece of good news, too welcome to be credible. The bulk of the Germans in the Western Zone are utterly sick of uniforms and would rather do anything than endure military service or serve in any form of army, national or international. Germany's neighbours, at first hearing, must surely heave a sigh of relief and admit that they have not, after all, fought in vain. It has taken two world wars of infinite suffering, but they *have done the trick*. When Germans tire of uniforms, the millennium will dawn. So we believed only yesterday. The Germans have had it, had a bellyful. Do we throw our hats in the air? The curse of international politics is ever the same. The nations never *time* their reactions. They can never be in the same stage of civilisation. There is always a century of time and thought separating Nation A from Nation B. English bellicosity was killed by the Boer War, if not before. France lost it after 1870, just at the time when the big idea that aggression pays was sweeping Germany. And always the curse is working that so nations will be rattling the sabre whe others are throwing it on the scrap dum So it is that our relief over Dr. Ad nauer's pointer is tempered with anxie It would be splendid to have a pacif Germany, but unfortunately there a two Germanys. One is goaded militarism still. Therefore we need t other half as a bulwark against aggre sion from the East, a national bulwar or as a sector in an international defence line. We must haver. We want a Germany which can be dangerous facing one way and innocuous facing the other way. We want our Germany to be just as aggressive as suits our book and no more. We can't afford to let her become a Switzerland, and in the end we shall perhaps spoil this lovely surprise and leave the Germans to ask the question: Well, what the devil *do* you want of us?

More Funds Needed.—

The Albert Hall needs still more money to bring it up-to-date and capable of sustaining its originally designed role, that of a place where music could be heard. For ever we must patch and prop up. It is but one of a number of old-time institutions which it is difficult to keep going on the original lines under modern stresses. The West End clubs are another. The increased costs and conditions of service are eating their reserves away, and most of them face the dilemma that either subscriptions must be raised again (to £25 or above), or the amenities must be reduced. The effect of amalgamations and of minor cuts in amenities are now discounted. The question to-day is the doubtful one: Either to raise subscription to a figure which may kill recruitment of younger members and frighten off country members; or scrap the whole early-Victorian ideal of club life—silent service, slow and dignified meals, all the advantages of a Whig country house without its drawbacks in the regiment of women and the incubus of nurseries. In short, the club could carry on for a while longer if the dining-room became a cafeteria and members did for themselves many of the services still done by waiters and club servants. I know what would be my choice of horn on this dilemma. I should choose the cafeteria solution and reject the £25 subscription. But then I live in the country, and only use a club in London half-a-dozen times a year. And I do not think that six luncheons at 3s. 6d. are cheap at the price of an additional "house-charge" of £4 a meal. But I am in a minority.

THE OLD STAGER

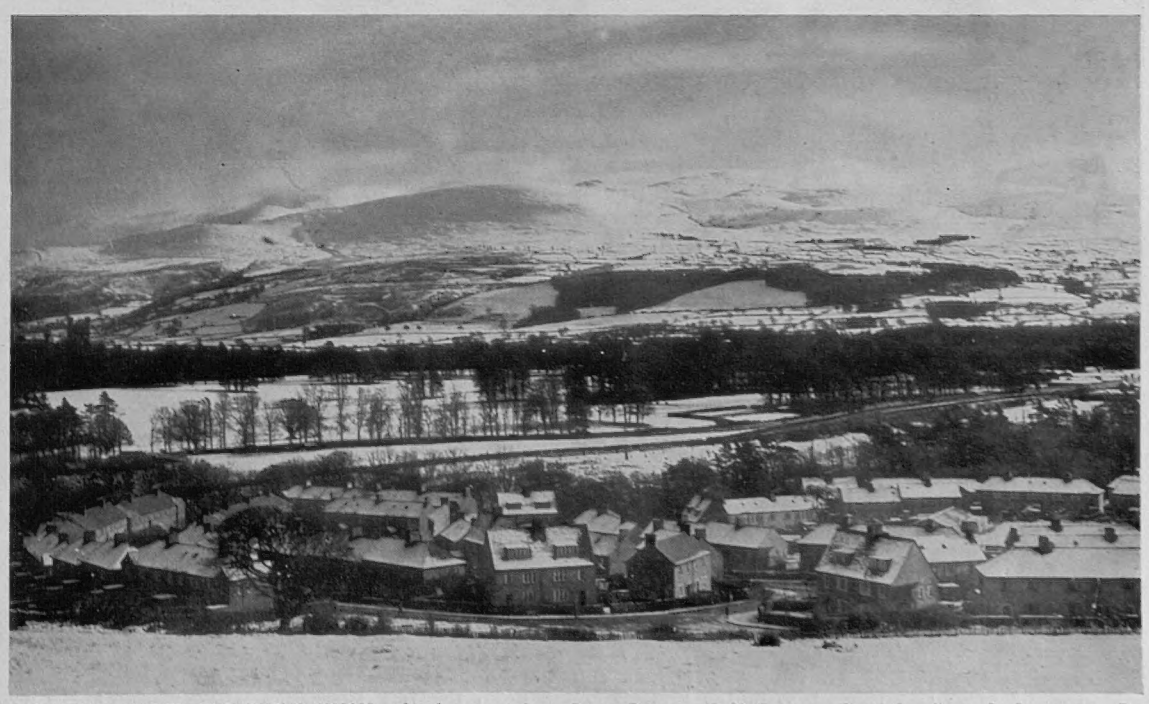
SHEEP SEARCH FOR FOOD BENEATH THE BLANKET OF SNOW : This winter scene comes from Belmont, Lancashire, which had its first snowfall of the winter, in common with many other parts of England, Wales and Scotland. As far south as Bedford there was snow on the ground to a depth of 5 ins. on Friday of last week, and temperatures were down to mid-winter levels in most districts. The frost last Sunday morning was the hardest of the winter, and at Manchester, Renfrew and Shannon Airport there were temperatures on the grass of only 15 degrees. The highest week-end temperature was 48 degrees at Penzance

WINTER STRIKES IN SCOTLAND : A typical scene on the South Deeside road near Durris, Kincardineshire, after the first fall of snow. Beginning in Ireland, Wales, south Scotland and the north of England, the snow very speedily spread eastwards and south

THE FIRST SNOW

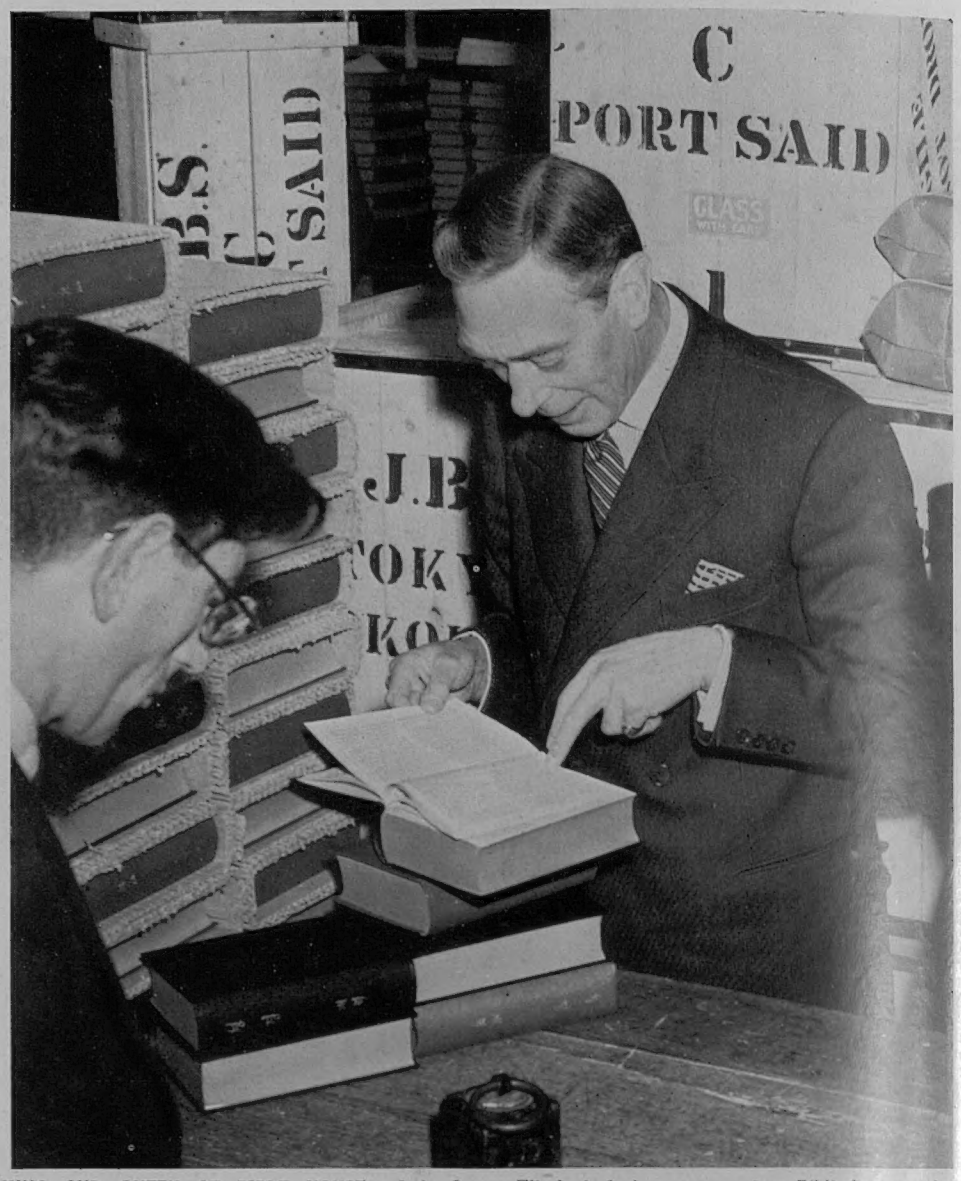
IN SCOTLAND, WALES AND THE NORTH COUNTRY

"WAKING" A SHEEP OUT OF A DRIFT NEAR SHAP SUMMIT, IN WESTMORLAND : Mr. F. Grisedale, of High Barrow Bridge farm, tends his sheep after the first snow



CARNADDIS UNDER THE EARLY SNOW : A picture taken from Bangor Golf Course after the first day's snow. By the evening of the first day, rain and melted snow reached 0·95 ins. at Barmouth and 0·73 ins. at Aberystwyth. In the south of England there was heavy sleet, but 5·9 hours of sunshine were recorded down at Brighton

ROYAL OCCASIONS
IN THE CITY OF LONDON
Princess Elizabeth with Dominion Warships at Malta



ROYAL PATRONS VISIT THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY—THE KING AND QUEEN AT BIBLE HOUSE: *Left*—Queen Elizabeth looks at an ancient Biblical manuscript during the afternoon visit which lasted nearly two hours. *Right*—King George examines a Korean Bible. These Bibles are the thickest printed by the Society, as they take more pages owing to the large size of Korean letters. Their Majesties were welcomed to the building in Queen Victoria Street by the Bishop of Lichfield, a vice-president, and others. After signing the visitors' book they inspected the packing-room, in which Bibles were being prepared for despatch to all parts of the world. The Society's own cinema was visited, and a short film illustrating preparations of the Society's Bibles was shown. In the stamp corner, where the Society receives stamps for sale, the King stopped for some minutes. After their tour the King and Queen took tea in the general committee room. The windows of Bible House were illustrated with pictures describing "The Bible in Seven Reigns."

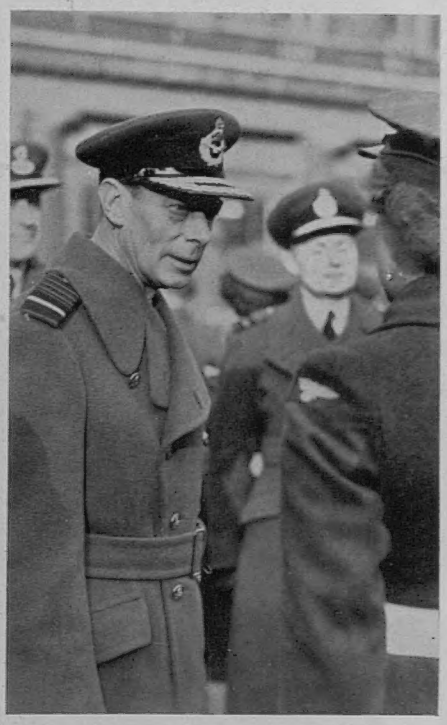
PRINCESS MARGARET AND THE LONDON UNIVERSITY MUSIC SOCIETY—HER ROYAL HIGHNESS ARRIVING AT ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL FOR THE ANNUAL PRESENTATION OF CHRISTMAS MUSIC: With the Princess is the Dean, the Very Rev. W. R. Matthews, who conducted the Royal party to their seats. The Cathedral was filled with students and others, who now rate the music as an annual event in their Christmas season calendar. Dr. Thornton Lofthouse conducted the choir

PRINCESS ELIZABETH WAVES GOOD-BYE TO H.M.P.S. "TIPPU SULTAN" IN MALTA'S SLIEMA CREEK: Her Royal Highness in the Barge with Rear-Admiral H. W. U. McCall, Flag Officer Destroyers, after she had inspected Pakistan's Destroyer Leader. Earlier she had visited H.M.I.S. *Rajput*, Leader of the 12th Destroyer Flotilla of the Royal Indian Navy. On the same day the Princess witnessed the departure of the *Newcastle* for the U.K.

AIR-LIFT DAY IN LONDON

Royal Greetings and a City Banquet

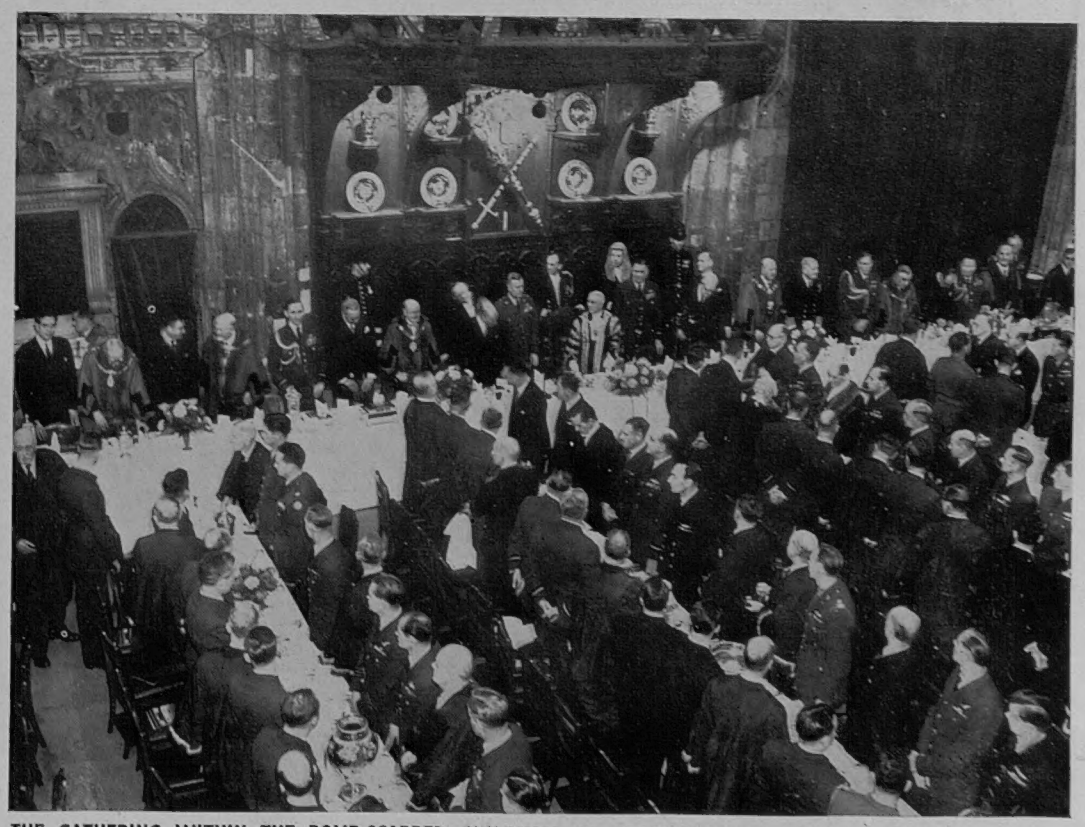
COMRADES OF THE AIR-LIFT MARCH THROUGH TRAFALGAR SQUARE: The contingent, 260 strong, representative of the crews and staff who took part in the Berlin air-lift, seen after it had passed down the Mall and through Admiralty Arch, en route to the Guildhall, where they received the thanks and congratulations of the Lord Mayor and Corporation at a City luncheon which was attended by the Prime Minister and members of the Government. The parade, accompanied by two R.A.F. bands, first marched from Wellington Barracks to the Palace, where the King made his inspection in the quadrangle. Accompanied by the Queen, His Majesty then took the salute at a march past. After that, the contingent continued on to Guildhall. The route was lined with spectators, though there were no great crowds. The R.A.F. contingent, which headed the march, consisted of air crews, ground crews, girls of the W.R.A.F., and headquarters and control staffs drawn from the British Air Forces of Occupation (Germany), and Transport and Coastal Commands. With them also were representatives of the Australian, New Zealand and South African Air Forces



THE KING WITH JOAN GIBBINS OF THE W.R.A.F.: His Majesty talking with one of the girls in the contingent of air-lift men and women which he reviewed in the quadrangle of Buckingham Palace, before they continued their march to Guildhall for luncheon

THE QUEEN WITH DAME FELICITY HANBURY: Her Majesty is seen talking with the Director of the Women's Royal Air Force

THE PRIME MINISTER WITH THE HEAD OF THE COMBINED AIR-LIFT TASK FORCE: At the Guildhall luncheon Mr. Attlee sat next to Major-General W. Tunner, of the U.S. Air Force



THE GATHERING WITHIN THE BOMB-SCARRED GUILDHALL AS GRACE WAS SAID BEFORE LUNCHEON: In the centre, beneath the Sword and Mace, is the Lord Mayor, Sir Frederick Rowland, with Major-General Tunner of the United States Air Force, and Mr. Attlee on his right hand. On Sir Frederick's left hand was Air Marshal T. M. Williams, C.-in-C. of the British Air Forces of Occupation in Germany

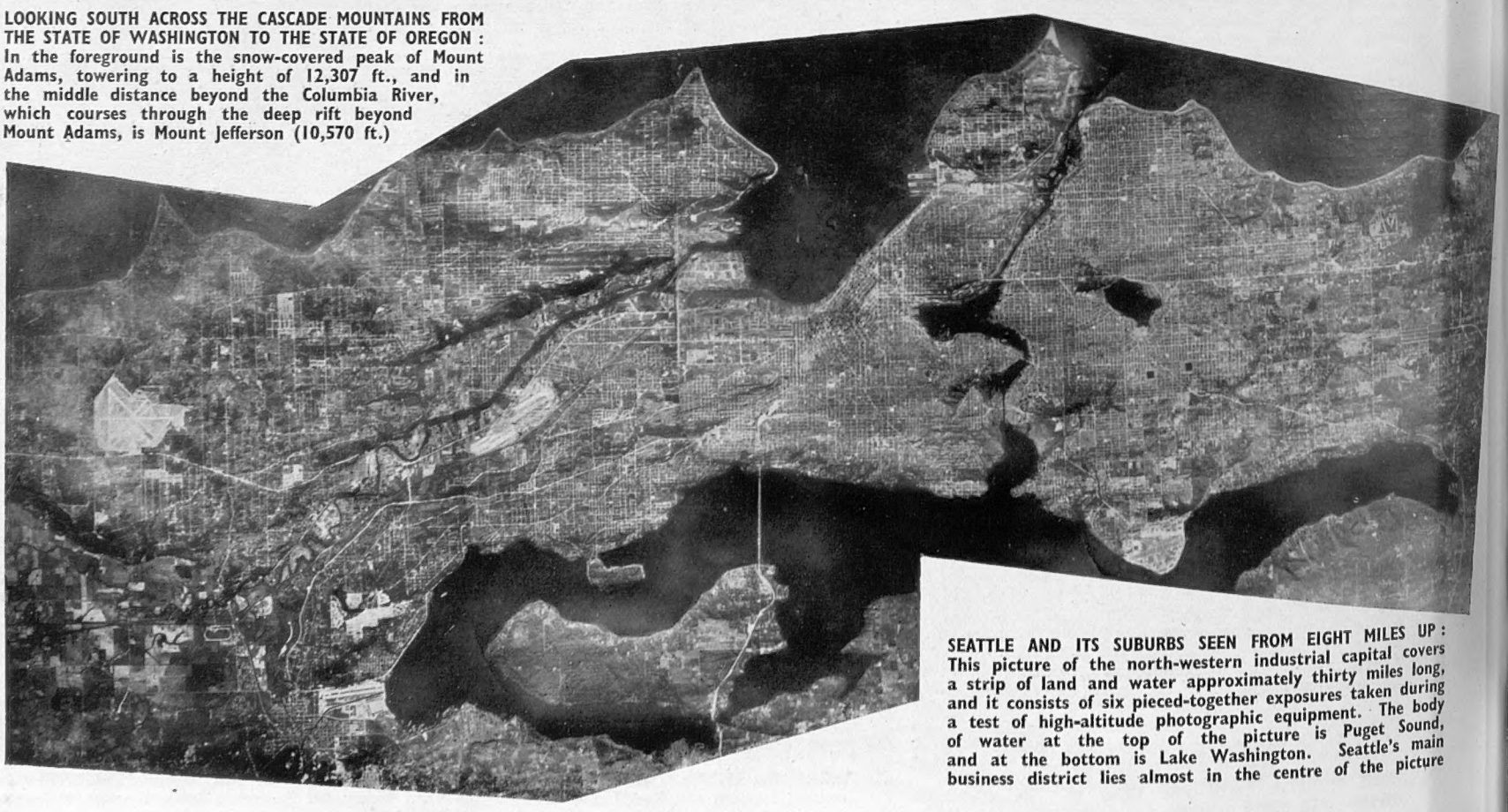
WESTERN AMERICA'S CITIES, PEAKS and CANYONS

Viewed by the Camera from Heights of Five and Eight Miles

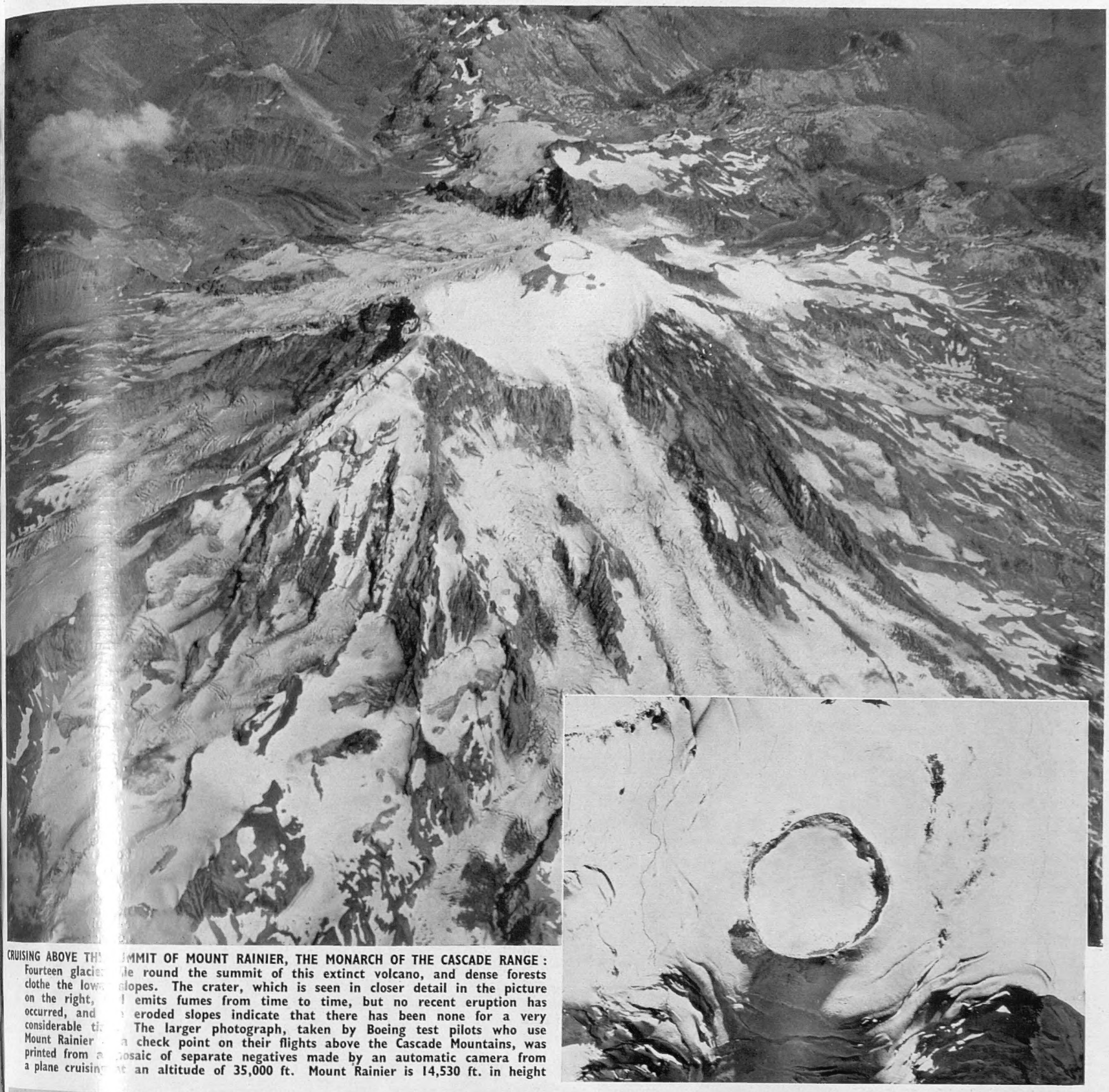
The pioneers who travelled west through Utah's Bad Lands, through Colorado, Arizona and Nevada and over the Rocky Mountains to the promised land of California only just over a century ago, saw, with their feet firmly on the ground or at most from the height of a covered waggon, much that was breathtaking and spectacular. To-day, from a B 29 flying at heights between seven and eight miles, we can see in vastly greater detail the great peaks and canyons which constituted such barriers to the westward march of civilisation, and we see too at journey's end two of the great cities of the Pacific Coast, San Francisco and Seattle, which the pioneers founded when America was young. These aerial views will one day become a commonplace to the modern airline traveller who crosses the continent in pressurised comfort at altitudes up to 30,000 ft., but even the most seasoned voyager will surely still find a thrill in cruising above the extinct crater of Mount Rainier, or above the great rifts in the desolate landscape east of the Rockies.

***On left*—This striking aerial view of the Cascade Mountains of the Washington-Oregon borderland was made from a Boeing aircraft at a height of about seven miles. It typifies the extraordinarily rugged nature of this terrain, which yet constituted no insurmountable barrier in the westward path of American migration. The Columbia River, running through the deep cleft between Mount Adams and Mount Hood, has of recent years been the scene of vast industrial enterprises, and the building of the Grand Coulee Dam will ensure a great access of electric power.**

LOOKING SOUTH ACROSS THE CASCADE MOUNTAINS FROM THE STATE OF WASHINGTON TO THE STATE OF OREGON: In the foreground is the snow-covered peak of Mount Adams, towering to a height of 12,307 ft., and in the middle distance beyond the Columbia River, which courses through the deep rift beyond Mount Adams, is Mount Jefferson (10,570 ft.)



SEATTLE AND ITS SUBURBS SEEN FROM EIGHT MILES UP: This picture of the north-western industrial capital covers a strip of land and water approximately thirty miles long, and it consists of six pieced-together exposures taken during a test of high-altitude photographic equipment. The body of water at the top of the picture is Puget Sound, and at the bottom is Lake Washington. Seattle's main business district lies almost in the centre of the picture



CRUISING ABOVE THE SUMMIT OF MOUNT RAINIER, THE MONARCH OF THE CASCADE RANGE: Fourteen glaciers clothe the lower slopes. The crater, which is seen in closer detail in the picture on the right, emits fumes from time to time, but no recent eruption has occurred, and eroded slopes indicate that there has been none for a very considerable time. The larger photograph, taken by Boeing test pilots who use Mount Rainier as a check point on their flights above the Cascade Mountains, was printed from a mosaic of separate negatives made by an automatic camera from a plane cruising at an altitude of 35,000 ft. Mount Rainier is 14,530 ft. in height

FLYING OVER THE BAD LANDS OF UTAH: Utah remains one of the most desolate of all the Western American States, with its western section consisting of the Great American Desert and its eastern section, through which runs the Colorado River, and its tributaries the Grand River and the Green River, split asunder by seemingly endless canyons

THE VAST PANORAMA OF SAN FRANCISCO AND ITS NEIGHBOUR CITIES: San Francisco is in the foreground on the right, and spanning the Golden Gate in the centre, is the Golden Gate Bridge, leading to the Marin Peninsula. In the middle distance is San Francisco Bay, spanned by the new bridge, touching, en route, at Yerba Buena Island. The bridge links San Francisco with the neighbour cities of Berkeley, Oakland and Alameda

WILL ITALY REDEEM HER COLONIAL PAST?

Now that U.N. Sends Her Back to Africa

By FERDINAND TUOHY

IF, in May of 1936, anyone had prophesied that Italy would be returning to Africa 13½ years later, after having been thrown neck and crop out of it, he 'd have been advised to consult a brain specialist. Yet so it 's to be before the present month is out.

The African Empire dizzily proclaimed by the Duce from his famous Roman balcony lasted—how long? Four—five—seven years? At maximum until Alexander's final round-up in Tunis, May 1943. Some would date the demise two years earlier, with Cunningham's overrunning of Abyssinia and Eritrea. Even June 11, 1940, could be notched up, which was the day Italy last used the Suez Canal militarily.

Such recollection is devoid of gloating, but justified at this time of Italian resentment towards Britain. Justified because so many Italians conveniently overlook that it was the Fascists' plan to throw the British out of as much of Africa as they could contrive.

And what a time they had from mid-1934 up to that June day six years later! Those were the times when Fascist braggadocio found its most strident outlet with each passage of the Canal by troopships, supported by oil-tankers and vessels loaded with munitions. One recalls the photographs.

The procession was allowed to go on subsequent to September 3, 1939, with the result that much additional ammunition and petrol was let through, later to be used against Empire troops in Italian East Africa. The remarkable performance was not stopped until a British admiral satisfactorily "delayed" two Italian military vessels that June 11, 1940.

The troopships and supply vessels under General Arturo Ferrara, about to sail from Caserta for Mogadishu, capital of the former Italian Somaliland, will carry the first Italian military contingent through the Suez Canal since that date. It will include police and technicians for transport, communications, water and medical services, and will link up with 3,000 colonists who have hung on through thick and thin—including the Mogadishu massacre of sixty Italians two years ago, which was due in part to Britain allowing in wrong Somalis.

That tragedy caused as much bitterness as has been worked up separately by unchangeable Fascists who can't forget their goose was cooked mainly by the British. It sent 2,500 Italians seeking safety in Italy, where some 4,500 had preceded them. So that the Italian return to Africa is a very small affair, viewed on paper. Five thousand—perhaps half of them troops—will join 3,000 Italians working and administering the territory in a reduced form—its various banana, cotton, sugar, castor-oil, and tunny-fish concerns, all of which were started by Italian enterprise.

In the nature of things it should be a subdued return, not only on account of understandable native animosity, but because the Italians are to be watched by three United Nations representatives, a Colombian, an Egyptian, and a Filipino, from the beginning of the ten-year trusteeship. But the Italians being what they are when the word "Africa" is breathed, Mogadishu has already been fanned into a symbol.

In relating how an "Africa Corps" of 16,000 is in reality sailing, composed of all the familiar titbits, and 800 of the air corps along with them, "Tempo" opines that "the soldiers will weep as the flags fly and the Piave Hymn is played—tears which will tell the gentlemen of U.N.O. that Italy is going back to Africa to colonise and that under the shadow of the Italian flag is a century-old word—civilisation."

Precisely the kind of talk that had to be overcome at Lake Success before the Italians could reap their minor but distinct success there; the kind of talk which led the Russians to charge that hundreds of Italian airmen were not necessary to the trusteeship, but were being sent for the old imperialistic purposes.

This may have been a case of "sour grapes" on the Russians' part, because they find themselves barred from North Africa under the arrangement over the former Italian colonies. Yet it is not a viewpoint to be derisively dismissed.

The dominant fact is that the Ministry of Italian Africa has hardly been touched. It is still for the most part staffed by the same Fascist officials and administrators that Mussolini put there eight and more years ago. And from this fountainhead is disseminated that *mal d'Africa* from which—so Mussolini once averred—all Italians suffer.

It is most in evidence among 200,000 exiles who crave for Africa again. They include 92,000 colonists from Libya, 44,000 from Eritrea, 7,000 from Somaliland and 50,000 from Abyssinia, who left those territories during or after the war. Most of them have never tried to reconcile themselves to life in Italy, but are sustained by the hope that, somehow and at sometime, they will get back to Africa. They tend to drift to Sicily and South Italy, so as to be in readiness to take-off, and have freely become Government charges when they cannot be used on farms.

Yet the *mal d'Africa* exists in the minds of millions of Italians who have no intention of ever moving an inch towards that Continent. Let me quote the Rome correspondent of *The Times* on the point: "The uncertain fate of the former colonies stirs most deeply all except a minority of the country. The bulk of the people, in spite of all they hear and read about native hostility to a return of Italian rule, inability to finance any large colonial development schemes, and the strategical needs of the Western allies, remain unconvinced."

The *mal* is in the blood, a call of history, propinquity, cultural and even certain racial affinities. Pride and prestige ordain it, as if Italy has a prior right in Africa, over the other Western nations—which makes heretofore Italian failure with the native populations all the more to be deplored. It would be a good thing for the West if Italians returning to Africa were to add to their engineering and other successes something, say, of the French way with the *indigènes* of Morocco, which at least causes said *indigènes* to qualify that, if whites there must be, let them be French. (I heard this in Fez.)

How painfully eloquent is that figure of 200,000 Italians who long for Africa, representing, as it does, the maximum expansion of emigration thither during all of fifteen years of exaggerated Fascist spending. Now that the measure of Italian return to Libya and Eritrea is likely to be very circumscribed, the use that Africa can serve in meeting Italy's greatest difficulty, her population problem, stands more nakedly revealed than ever.

British and French responsibilities in Cyrenaica, Tripolitania and the Fezzan (the trio constituting Libya) are to end when the territories are constituted an independent and sovereign State not later than January 1, 1952, pending which very early date, supervision will be by a U.N. Council of Ten. As for Eritrea, its future is left open until a report is put in next June by a U.N. Commission of Five. In neither case is there much hope of an intake of Italians; rather is a spread of Arab nationalist antagonism to white rule anticipated in North Africa as a whole.

Even should the Americans, who are "sweating it out" in a small way at a Tripoli air base, help an Italian recolonisation, which is about as much as the Italians can hope for in any forseeable time, the absorption of Italy's surplus labour would be relatively very small. Nor would the position be more than dented if other ex-colonists were sent to develop backward African areas in keeping with President Truman's Point 4.

The Italian return to one of what Mussolini was once pleased to call "a collection of deserts" is assuredly an occasion to mark and inwardly digest. Should the Italians redeem their past grave faults, it could dovetail into any development of Africa by the West, in general, that may lie ahead. In the meantime it will bring heart-throbs and a little colonial produce at high cost. But it won't help Italy's post-war struggle "to eat" (used in the American sense).

Contemporary Italy is a deceiving place. It is preponderantly bright, gay, alive. People who repeat that only the well-to-do can eat properly there, are either deliberate falsifiers or dismally ignorant of what constitutes eating in Italy. The chief troubles are—lack of nearly all primary raw materials, and excessive procreation, the latter due greatly to the Laws of Holy Church.

Quite troubles enough in a population of 50,000,000 narrowly fenced in most of the way. They are responsible for Italy having nearly 3,000,000 unemployed or *underemployed*, and for a good deal of the abject poverty which prevails in the south. A monstrously grown "unproducing" Civil Service of 1,200,000 swells the tale.

Two major moves are afoot to counter Italy's chronic ill.

One is the land-occupation fever of landless and workless peasants. This began a considerable while ago under Communist ægis along the "Red Po," spread this autumn to the "toe" of Italy, and lately travelled north again to the Roman countryside. It is now being partly taken care of by the Government, doubtless in the hope that anything which gives the poorer Italians a sense of ownership is liable to lessen their keenness for Communism.

Signor de Gasperi's Catholic Christian Democrats have contributed most to Italy's "working her passage." They are part of a widespread European movement making for stability. Of interest to Britain, therefore, is the assertion made by Signor Saragat, moderate Socialist who left the Government, that the British Labour Party is "temperamentally and religiously unable to support any Socialist party that works with Catholic Christian Democrats."

Italy's other hope lies in real emigration, and a point has been reached when aid to that country—even additional aid at others' expense—might be switched to supplying a fleet of a dozen emigrant ships. A plan exists to send 971,900 people overseas in four years, mainly to the Argentine, Australia, Canada and Africa.

The way for others to help Italy—and themselves in these precarious times—is surely to facilitate matters for a Government "working its passage," no matter what its religion may be, and to further Italian settling overseas—and good settlers they've proved themselves to be.

The Italians, for their part, might in time come round to less intensive breeding.

THE STUDENT STRIKE AT ROME UNIVERSITY: Students gathered on the campus discussing the latest situation in their battle with the University authorities in the course of which the police had to intervene. The students, in an attempt to win the right to take final examinations in the month of February instead of in June, as is customary, declined to attend classes. After the University had remained empty for three days the students won their point, but not before they had clashed repeatedly with police sent to maintain order on the campus

PEASANTS OF THE RIVER PO AREA ATTEMPT TO TAKE OVER THE LAND: A party of claimants putting up a notice proclaiming their authority. From Sicily to the Po, peasants are engaged in these activities on an increasing scale. They have Communist backing, and in Southern Italy the police have for the most part refrained from interference. When uncultivated land is taken, the next step is to legalise the claim, a local committee being formed in order to decide upon the rental payable to the landlord

EDDA CIANO PAYS A VISIT TO PARIS: Mussolini's daughter seen with her friend, Signor Capuano, a rich jeweller, walking in the streets of the French capital. Countess Edda is now representing an Italian fashion magazine and, as such, it is believed, she obtained permission for her first journey abroad since the fall of Italy

A YOUNG BANDIT CAPTURED IN BAGHERIA, SICILY: The youthful Giuseppe Cali in the hands of volunteer police after he had been captured in a running fight in which two police officers lost their lives. Cali refused to make any statement as to the whereabouts of Giuliano, the very elusive bandit chief

TUNNELLING UNDER THE TYNE

The Three New Links Between Jarrow and Howdon

East of Newcastle-on-Tyne and Gateshead lie the towns of Jarrow and Howdon, South Shields and North Shields. They face each other across the great river, and at the moment are linked only by ferries. Now, under a £3,600,000 scheme sponsored by the Tyne Tunnel Joint Committee of the Durham and Northumberland County Councils, a scheme which has the financial backing of the Ministry if Transport, three tunnels are being driven under the river. Pedestrians, cyclists and owners of vehicles are each separately catered for in this elaborate scheme. The pedestrians and cyclists will be able to use lifts to reach tunnel-level, and there are to be pedestrian and cyclists' escalators. This will save pedestrians and cyclists using the long inclines to the tunnel starting-points.

The main vehicle tunnel will be the last to be completed.

WHERE THE NEW TUNNELS WILL GO UNDER THE TYNE: This aerial view shows in the foreground the left bank of the Tyne at Howdon and in the background the right bank at Jarrow. Three tunnels—one for vehicles, one for cyclists and one for pedestrians—are to be completed at this point, and already work is well advanced on the pedestrian tunnel. The pedestrian tunnel will go to ground close to the water's edge. There are escalator shafts on each side of the river. The main vehicle tunnel will be approximately 900 ft. in length. It will go underground well within the town limits of Jarrow. The main carriageway will be 22 ft. wide

AT WORK IN ONE OF THE TUNNELS: The cycle tracks will be 9 ft. wide and the pedestrian ways will be 6 ft. The pedestrian and cyclist tunnels are to be completed first

THIS IS THE TOP OF THE LIFT-SHAFT AT THE JARROW SIDE OF THE TUNNEL: This lift will be available for people with prams and others who do not wish to use the escalators. The lift-shaft is 85 ft. deep. The tunnels will each be 30 ft. below the river-bed

TYNE TUNNEL-WORKERS IN THE DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER: Before they can safely return to normal air, the excavators have to spend one-and-a-half hours in this chamber

IT GOES BACK WHENCE IT CAME: This water, which had seeped into the workings despite the compressed-air pressure at the Howdon end of the tunnel, is immediately pumped back into the Tyne

MONOLITHS OF CONCRETE

New Buildings in Britain and the Western World

On right—For too long, tourists entering England have been confronted at Southampton with the drabbest of ocean terminals. Now a new glass-and-concrete building is taking shape, so that passengers stepping from the luxury of the "Queens" will find themselves in a welcoming atmosphere. A feature of the new terminal will be telescopic gangways leading from ship to shore. Inside the building will be refreshment-rooms, rest-rooms, and writing-rooms, information counters and telegraph offices

THE NEW OCEAN TERMINAL AT SOUTHAMPTON: This is an architect's model of the new £750,000 building which will serve the "Queen Elizabeth" and the "Queen Mary," replacing the draughty and dusty sheds which have been in use until now. It is hoped that the building will be ready for next summer's tourist trade

THE UNITED NATIONS HEADQUARTERS AS IT MAY FINALLY APPEAR ON NEW YORK'S EAST RIVER: This is a scale model of the three buildings projected for the Manhattan site, donated to U.N. by John D. Rockefeller, Jnr. In the background is the thirty-nine-storey Secretariat building, the steelwork of which is now completed. In the central position will be the General Assembly Hall. The final unit, the United Nations Delegation Building, which is shown in the foreground, may not be started for some years. The plans may, indeed, be scrapped, as there is a lack of prospective tenants. The U.N. buildings are going up in what was a slum area

THE AIRPORT OF BUENOS AIRES: These are the terminal buildings at Ministro Pistarini, which is the most modern and is certainly one of the largest air terminals in the world. It covers nineteen square miles (approximately one-and-a-half times the area of London Airport), and has runways capable of taking aircraft even larger than the Bristol Brabazon. One runway is 3,000 yards long and 400 yards wide, and the other two are the same length but slightly narrower. The terminal has been one of the central projects in President Peron's five-year plan

On left—**THE SOUTH MELTING SHOP, OFFICE AND WELFARE BUILDING OF THE APPLEBY FRODINGHAM STEEL COMPANY, SCUNTHORPE: These buildings, for which Frederick Gibberd is the architect, are part of an extensive rebuilding programme being carried out by the Company. It is, to say the least of it, unusual to employ architects on buildings such as a steel rolling-mill, and there is consequently much interest in this latest recognition of the value of architecture in the industrial scene**

COMPLETING THE MONUMENT TO PEACE: Men at work on the thirty-ninth storey of the Secretariat building of the United Nations, which is now well on the way towards completion in New York. Towering in the background is Manhattan's tallest skyscraper, the Empire State Building

STALAGMITES OF STEEL

Modern America Still Builds Big

HERE TEXACO WILL START BY PROCESSING 40,000 BARRELS OF CRUDE OIL PER DAY: Work is seen nearing completion at Eagle Point works on the Delaware River at Westville, New Jersey. The site covers 1,600 acres, with 2½ miles of deep-water frontage. Motor gasolines, Diesel and furnace fuels will be refined, but under present plans lubricating oils will not be processed there. Docking facilities provide for simultaneous handling of three ocean-going tankers and three barges. With the completion of this unit the Texas Company will have seven catalytic units operating in six areas of the United States. This plant in the Philadelphia area now makes the area second to the Gulf Coast as a major refining centre

A NEW REFINERY IN "THE DEEP SOUTH"—THE SOLVENT REFINING UNITS OF THE CIT-CON OIL CORPORATION'S LUBRICATING OIL REFINERY AT LAKE CHARLES, LOUISIANA: The plant also produces fully-refined paraffin wax of the kind used by America's food-packaging industry

The new Louisiana refinery has been designed and built to produce superior quality motor oils to meet the greater strains placed on lubricants by the higher operating temperatures and greater bearing loads of to-day's engines. The plant, a combination of towering processing units, furnaces, coolers and storage tanks laced together with miles of pipe-lines, spreads over a 367-acre tract, 12 miles south-west of Lake Charles. Two of its processing units are the largest of their type ever built. These are the furfural and the Duo-Sol solvent refining units seen in the above picture. Cit-Con's design production capacity is 6,000 barrels of lubricating oil base stocks daily, plus an annual output of 70,000,000 lb. of fully-refined paraffin wax. The five base stocks produced by the refinery may be blended into hundreds of combinations to meet specific requirements for automotive and industrial oils.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD

A Survey of the Foreign News in Pictures

THE CHIEF OF THE IMPERIAL GENERAL STAFF SEES A MARCH-PAST OF THE WEST POINT CADETS : Field-Marshal Sir William Slim, who has been on an extensive visit to America for the purpose of discussing defence problems, seen taking the salute at the celebrated Military Academy as senior cadets marched past. West Point, the Sandhurst of America, takes candidates for commissions in the United States Army between the ages of seventeen and twenty-two. Eight are appointed from each State on the nomination of Senators and four come from each Congressional district on the nomination of Congressmen. Other nominations bring the total number of cadets up to 2,500. During his visit to the Academy the Field-Marshal (who was referred to in the American Press as Marshal Slim) addressed a conference of cadets on foreign affairs. He told the West Pointers that in his opinion Germany to-day was both the most valuable and the most dangerous nation in Continental Europe. He referred to the Germans as "carnivorous sheep"

ENGLAND'S FORMER TEST SKIPPER MARRIED IN SOUTH AFRICA: Lord Inchcape (the best man), Mrs. Marshall Clark (the bride's mother), Mr. F. G. Mann (the Middlesex and England cricketer), the bride (formerly Miss Margaret Clark) and Mr. W. Marshall Clark, seen together after the wedding at St. George's Church, Johannesburg. Mr. and Mrs. Mann are spending their honeymoon motoring through the Union

PICTORIAL EVIDENCE OF THE CLOSE AFFINITY BETWEEN THE ALBANIAN COMMUNISTS, THE DEFEATED GREEK COMMUNIST GUERILLAS AND THE RUSSIANS IS PROVIDED BY THESE TWO PICTURES : The pictures came into the hands of an observer team of the United Nations Special Commission in the Balkans and were brought originally from villages to the south of Koritza. *Left*—This building bears both Greek and Russian slogans. The Russian writing, which partly covers the words "Long Live General Markos," says "Long Live Lenin. We are united together and working again for victory. Long life to the Greek Communist Party and its brother organisations." *Right*—Over the door of this Albanian Army post is the Red Star. Below is written "Long Live Enver and Stalin." The name of Tito has been in part obliterated

THE CONVERSION OF A CAMBODIAN IRREGULAR—THE TERROR OF ANGKOR, ANCIENT CAPITAL AND RUINED CITY OF CAMBODIA, ACCEPTS THE KING'S COMMISSION : *Left*—King Nororodom Sihanouk reading a speech of thanks and welcome to the bandit Dap-Chhuon after the latter had accepted the rank of major in the Royal Cambodian Army. Dap-Chhuon is seen (*centre*) saluting his new master and (*right*) are two women members of his army of about 400 which paraded before the King on Angkor's esplanade. For a long while past Dap-Chhuon has been harassing all Europeans coming to Angkor, but from now on he has pledged himself to their protection, and the King is, as a result, hopeful of more visitors entering his domains. Since 1948 Cambodia has enjoyed independence within the French Union

THE SERAJEVO SPY TRIALS—TWELVE SOVIET CITIZENS FACING CHARGES OF ESPIONAGE IN YUGOSLAVIA: *Left*—Some of the defendants. *Right*—The Public Prosecutor of the Serajevo District Court making his final speech to the jury. He asked for leniency for four of the younger defendants

The trial of the twelve Soviet citizens on espionage charges opened dramatically in Serajevo with the announcement that one of them, Vladimir Nekludov, lay assistant to the head of the Russian Orthodox Church in Belgrade, had hanged himself in his cell. The public prosecutor, in announcing this, produced a letter which contained, he said, a confession by Nekludov that he had worked for the Soviet Secret Service. The remaining eleven defendants —all White Russian emigres—also confessed to the charges against them, which included collaboration with the enemy during the war and conspiracy since the war to bring to an end the Tito regime. The Public Prosecutor mentioned eight Soviet Embassy officials, not now in Yugoslavia, as having been in contact with the accused. Father Krisko pleaded "Guilty" to charges of having worked for the Soviet intelligence service but "Not Guilty" of having been a Gestapo agent during the war.

ARRESTED AND EXPELLED FROM POLAND: These nine French Nationals, four women and five men, who are seen crossing the Russian-British barrier at Helmstedt, Germany, are among the latest victims of the East-West diplomatic war. They told members of the Press at Helmstedt that they had been arrested in Warsaw and sent out of the country without even being given a chance to see their families. Before leaving Poland the nine were asked to sign statements to the effect that they had not been ill-treated. They were questioned in detail regarding their past histories, and any contacts they may have had with French diplomatic representatives in Poland

"IN ORDER THAT FRANCE MAY LIVE MUST THOSE WHO FOUGHT FOR HER PERISH?": This was the slogan of the French wounded of two world wars who gathered in Paris to demonstrate for higher pensions. With the repeated devaluation of the franc the pensions of these people are reduced to mere pittances

UNITED STATES ENVOYS MEET IN ISTANBUL AT A CONFERENCE ON GRECIAN, LEVANTINE AND NEAR EASTERN AFFAIRS: They came together to discuss mutual problems, their talks lasting over a period of five days. They are (left to right), front row—Jefferson Caffery, U.S. Ambassador to Egypt; Under-Secretary of State George C. McGhee; George Wadsworth, U.S. Ambassador to Turkey; Henry Grady, Ambassador to Greece; Lowell C. Pinkerton, Minister to the Lebanon; William C. Burdett, U.S. Consul in Jerusalem. Second row—Burton Berry, Assistant to George C. McGhee; Gordon H. Mattison; Philip Ireland, First Secretary at U.S Embassy in Egypt; Robert Miner, Second Secretary at U.S. Embassy in Greece; James H. Keeley, Jun., U.S. Minister to Syria; James G. Macdonald, U.S. Ambassador to Israel; Edward S. Crocker, Ambassador to Iraq; William J. Porter, U.S. Consul in Cyprus; and Gerald Drew, Head of the United Nations Special Commission on the Balkans

THE BRITISH DANCERS WHO CAUSED A SENSATION IN THE FINALS OF THE WORLD AMATEUR BALLROOM DANCING CHAMPIONSHIPS AT BRUSSELS: Archie Stevens and his wife, Doris Skelsey, who were narrowly defeated after giving a series of magnificent performances. In four out of five dances they headed the competitors, and in the championship dance, when the judges announced points awarded individually, they still led. When, however, under the Belgian system, the points awarded by the most favourable and least favourable judges were subtracted from the total, the prize went to the Danish pair

LIFE AMONG THE HERERO S

The People of South-West Africa who Dread their Future in South African Hands

The appearance at the end of November of the Rev. Michael Scott, the thin, ascetic Johannesburg rector with the saintly features, before the fifty-nine-member Trusteeship Committee of the United Nations at Lake Success, was one of the most dramatic moments in the history of the United Nations since its inception. Scott, representing the native groups in South-West Africa, made a moving plea for United Nations action to curb South Africa's rigid segregation policy, and in particular he made it his mission to present the grievances of the Hereros, the once nomad people of German South-West Africa, who suffered bitterly at the hands of the Germans when they overran that part of Africa in the '90's and who are now fearful of being swallowed by the Union of South Africa as Dr. Malan's Government assumes full control of the once mandated area.

The modern tragedy of the Hereros began in the early years of the eighteenth century, when the Hereros, or, as they were sometimes called, the Damaras, made their appearance in South-West Africa and, by weight of numbers, gradually forced the Hottentots southwards. Eventually Oasib, chief of the Hottentots, finding the situation well-nigh desperate, sought assistance from Jonker Afrikaner, who lived on the Orange River. Jonker readily complied, and, his men being armed with rifles, he was able by degrees to reduce the Hereros to a state of bondage, in which they remained until the time of Jonker's death in 1860. It was then that Kamaherero, the chief of the Cattle Damaras, succeeded in combining the central tribes of Hereros, and, with the aid of some hunters, defeated the Hottentots commanded by old Jonker's son. Kamaherero not only freed his tribe from bondage, but imposed his conditions on the Hottentots.

As a result of the continued unrest in the territory representations were made by several South-West African chiefs to the Government of the Cape Colony, and when W. Coates Palgrave, a special Commissioner, was despatched from Cape Town in 1876 to ascertain if the chiefs were willing to come under British rule, he received an offer of submission from Kamaherero and other chiefs.

Nothing, however, was done as a result of this mission, and the existing state of unrest continued until 1883, when the Luderitz Company of Bremen made its appearance on the coast, acquiring 150 miles of territory from the Chief of South Namaqualand in return for 100 guns, ammunition and £200.

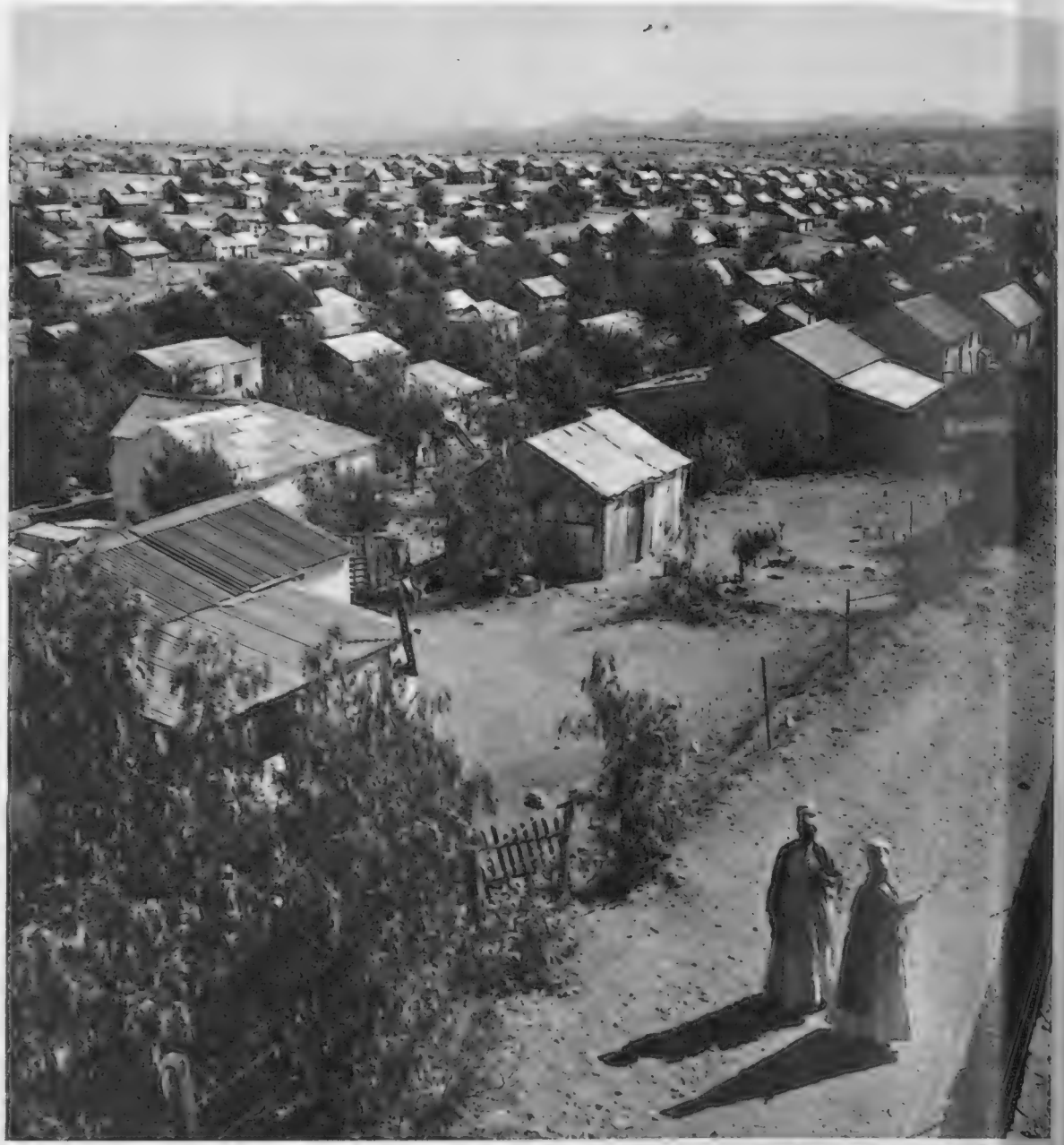
Germany, after a lengthy correspondence with the Cape Government and with Great Britain, then proceeded to annexe the territory. Bismarck's views on colonies, were to govern them in the first place with the aid of chartered companies, and accordingly he vested all power in the Deutsche Kolonial Gesellschaft, which continued to exercise control until 1892, when the Imperial Government took over. Friction between the Germans and the Hereros was constant, and in 1904 there began the long protracted war in which the Germans had for several years nearly 20,000 men in the field. As a result of the bitter struggle the Herero power was entirely broken. The war ended in 1908, and it must have cost the Germans millions : 2,000 officers and men alone fell in Germany's campaigns.

At the conclusion of the First World War, when British and South African troops drove the Germans from South-West Africa, the territory became a South African Mandate from the League of Nations.

Until the last year or two the situation of the Hereros has remained more or less static, although it has certainly not been a subject for self-congratulation within the Empire. But now that situation would appear to be worsening steadily, as under South Africa's policy of outright racial discrimination the Hereros can look for no benefits from Pretoria. Michael Scott, at Lake Success, told the delegates that the vast majority of the population is opposed unalterably to South African rule.

The matter, he says, is made urgent by the passage of the South-West Africa Act through the Union Parliament, a measure which claims to terminate the mandate and has the effect of annexing the whole territory to South Africa. Mr. Scott has urged that the Hereros live under an international flag, that the former mandated territory be under international trusteeship, and he at least has had the satisfaction of seeing the claims of the tribesmen sent forward to The Hague Court.

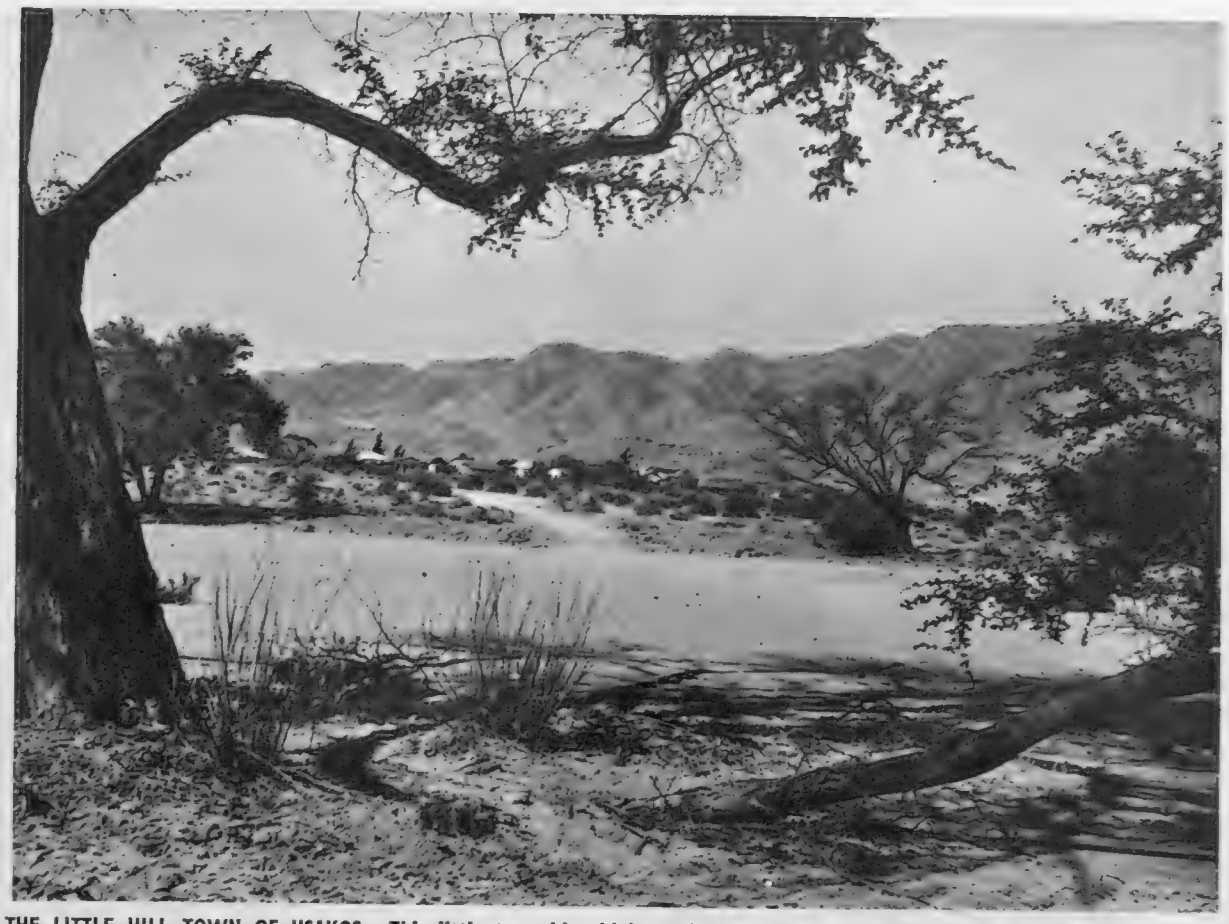
The pictures on these pages were for the most part taken in and around Windhoek, and are intended to give some idea of life among the Hereros, many of whom have become curiously urbanised with the passage of the years. Some of the Herero women work in the outlying farmsteads at Windhoek or as housemaids in the European homes of the town, which has about 6,000 white inhabitants. The men work as labourers. Their homes are for the most part tin shacks. For them the present is drab enough, but it is the future they fear so greatly when the full force of Dr. Malan's policy of apartheid, or racial segregation, strikes German South-West Africa and puts back the clock another fifty years.



A HOME OF THE HERERO S, ONCE A PASTORAL PEOPLE WHO ROAMED THE WASTE PLACES OF SOUTH-WEST AFRICA: This shanty town lies on the outskirts of Windhoek, the capital of German South-West Africa. Most of the Herero men work in the railway yards of Windhoek. The girls go to work in farmhouses or in the houses of the white people in the town. Michael Scott, who has appealed to the United Nations on behalf of the Hereros and the other oppressed tribes of South-West Africa, knows at first hand the conditions in which the Hereros live

IN THE EVENING THE HERERO WOMEN COOK THEIR MEALS OVER OPEN FIRES IN THE SHANTY TOWN OUTSIDE WINDHOEK : Their huts being so very small, they prefer to do all washing, cooking and other chores out of doors

A HERERO HALF-CASTE WOMAN : This striking dusky beauty dressed in all her gay finery belongs to the unhappy group who are neither white nor black, neither European nor Herero. Such half-caste people, like the Cape coloureds in the Union, are the most under-privileged of all Africans



THE LITTLE HILL TOWN OF USAKOS : This little township, high up in the hills and on the edge of the Namib Plateau, lies in the heart of the country over which the Hereros once wandered in their pastoral heyday. With the coming of the Germans to this part of Africa the days of the Hereros were numbered as a free and powerful race

ANGELINA IS ENGAGED TO A NATIVE POLICEMAN : Like all Herero women, she wears the gayest of clothes. Some of these garments still belong to the styles introduced by the missionaries in the '80's and '90's

A GAME OF QUOITS OUTSIDE THE OLD TIN SHACK : Herero children and their parents playing in the shanty town on the outskirts of Windhoek

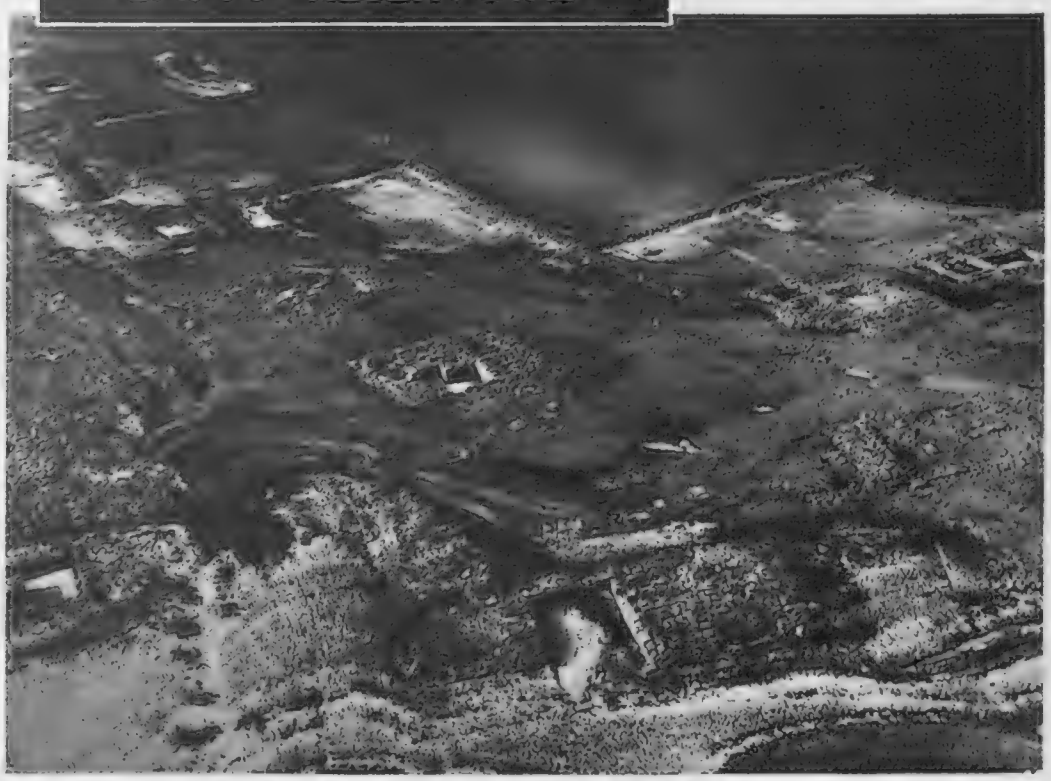
HERERO LADIES NEVER RIDE SIDE-SADDLE, DESPITE THEIR LONG DRESSES : While the girl, with improvised stirrups, bestrides a mule, her father, a Herero chief, rides a scrawny white horse

A SEAMSTRESS OF WINDHOEK SETS OUT TO DO A CUSTOMER'S BIDDING : She carries her sewing machine on her head, balancing it with nonchalance as she steps out across the uneven ground

IN THE STORE ANGELINA BUYS A BRILLIANTLY-COLOURED PIECE OF CLOTH : Bright colours in their clothes and imitation jewellery are the things which most gladden the hearts of the Herero. The women will save for months to obtain a piece of finery provided it is gay enough

Roads, Houses and Farms REVEALED BENEATH NEW YORK'S EMPTY RESERVOIRS

THE CROTON RESERVOIR FAR BELOW SEASONAL LEVEL : This aerial view taken above the dam shows a vast stretch of shoreline revealed by the low level of the water. According to Mr. J. Carney, Commissioner for Water Supply, New York has only one chance in five of filling its reservoirs by next June



THE REMAINS OF A BURIED TOWN BROUGHT TO LIGHT AT ASHOKAN RESERVOIR : This reservoir in the Catskill Mountains has fallen as low as any in the New York area, as witness the uncovering of foundations of houses. In December 1948 the Catskill system of reservoirs held 73,000,000,000 gallons of water. On December 1, 1949, that figure had fallen to 54,000,000,000 gallons, and the level was still dropping. The situation is the most serious in New York's history, and the co-operation of every New Yorker is needed to keep the level of consumption below 1,000,000,000 gallons a day. In 1952 and 1956 the Delaware water project will come into operation in its first and second phases respectively. Not until then can New Yorkers be certain of a regular and plentiful supply of water. On December 5 it was announced that there was only enough water in the reservoirs to last New York's 8,000,000 people a total of sixty days

REVEALING THE PATTERN OF THE PAST : So low has the water fallen in the Croton Reservoir that the fences of former farms, for long buried deep under water, are now revealed. Most of the reservoirs supplying New York are over 60 per cent. below maximum capacity

MORE REVELATIONS AT THE KENSICO RESERVOIR, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, NEW YORK : This overhead view shows two roads buried by the floodwaters when the reservoir was first created. Now, with the decreasing water-level, they can be clearly observed from the air

ON A RHINELAND HOLIDAY

A Post-war Journey Through the Blitzed Towns and Past the Historic Beauty Spots

As one of the first tourists in Germany after the war, the writer was able to fulfil a long-felt wish to get to know the German people a little better and to find out how they feel towards the rest of the world in general and the British in particular. The journey undertaken followed the course of the Rhine from where it enters Germany, near Wesel in the north, down to Strasbourg, and then across country a little to Freiburg, the gate to the Schwarzwald. Besides being a most interesting trip in other respects, the route lay through that part of Germany most heavily damaged, and the attitude of the people to the foreigner and also the progress made in bomb-damage clearance and rebuilding could be observed.

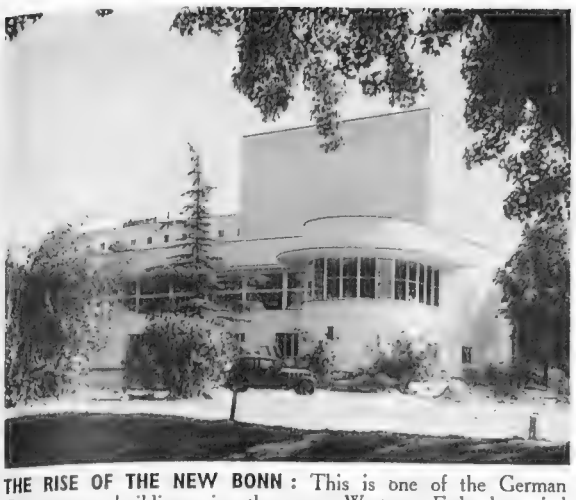
From Duisburg, Düsseldorf, Essen and down to Coblenz the towns have almost ceased to exist; to visit them for only a few hours is to feel a sense of depression, also a curiosity regarding the former life of these towns now extinguished. Pictures alone cannot convey a true impression; one must experience it at first hand really to appreciate the awful impact of these skeleton towns. Despite this, hotel-keepers were always co-operative, whilst policemen and railway officials always answered questions with adequate courtesy, and often a smile.

Building in Germany, at least in those districts bordering the Rhine, seems to be confined to offices, shops and public works with very few private dwellings going up, consequently the housing situation is very grave, even cellars being sometimes overcrowded. Lack of capital among private builders is apparently one main cause. The clearance of rubble has in some places hardly begun; huge piles of bricks and great blocks of burnt-out buildings still stand as a horrible monument to war.

First impressions of the standard of living in Germany are decidedly favourable, shops are full of all manner of foodstuffs which may be bought without coupons at a little above the "with coupon" price, and adequate supplies of clothes are ration free. On going a little deeper into the matter, however, one discovers that for the ordinary German worker all these goods are far too expensive, many of the poorer people being unable to purchase the amounts of food shown on their ration cards.

A journey up the Rhine is one of vast interest from any point of view and, although the old life of many important towns has gone, there is still the unending activity of the river itself, upon which ships and barges of many nations (the river is navigable from Switzerland to its mouth at Rotterdam) are constantly on the move. On entering Germany from Holland the country is flat, and it is here one receives the first shock regarding the appearance of war-devastated towns. Through Wesel, Duisburg, Düsseldorf and Cologne one marvels at the efficiency in destructibility of man, and it is not until one reaches Bonn that something like normality exists. In honour of its new-found importance, Bonn has enlarged and added a completely redesigned front to its railway station, has built new roads to service its quite imposing Government building and is, of course, generally expanding itself.

Coblenz is the next town of any importance on the Rhine, but the tourist will hardly wish to linger here for very long but will be anxious to press on towards the prettiest part of the journey, between Coblenz and Bingen, which lies before him. This stretch of about forty kilometres needs to be taken slowly to be enjoyed to the full, for there are many beautiful castles to explore, magnificently sited on hills overlooking the river; old towns like Bacharach, noted as a centre of the wine industry, to be investigated; and a great number of "things to be seen." There is the Lorelei Rock at St. Goar, famous in poems and song; the Konigstuhl at Rhens, being the ancient site of the crowning of kings; and the Mousetower at Bingen, around which is woven a legend concerning a wicked Bishop who was eaten alive by mice. These are but a few. The whole of the Rhine is full of legends which go back to the time of the robber barons, whose strongholds these castles were; many of the rocks themselves, which make navigation of the river difficult, have their own stories; in fact, a whole book could be filled with such tales. Some knowledge of them does, however, help in the understanding of the character of Rhineland, whose history is as colourful as any in the world. From the time of the Romans who first planted the seeds of Western civilisation along the banks of the river, this great waterway has played its part in the events of time, and to-day is once more in the forefront of news.



THE RISE OF THE NEW BONN: This is one of the German Government buildings in the new Western Federal capital

THE RHINE AT LUDWIGSHAFEN: On the far bank of the river can be seen one of the great new warehouses taking the place of a warehouse bombed during the war. Ludwigshafen and Mannheim stand opposite to each other. Ludwigshafen's chemical industry was one of the largest in pre-war Germany

RHINE RIVER STEAMERS CONGREGATED AT BINGEN: High above the river, rising tier upon tier, are the vineyards which produce some of Germany's choicest hocks. Near Bingen the Rhine breaks through a narrow mountain chain. Above the town rises the Medieval castle of Klopp, supposed to be on the site of a fortification constructed by the Roman General Drusus

GATHERING GRAPES IN A RHINELAND VINEYARD: The most productive area for vines is between Coblenz and Bingen

IN THE OLD RHINELAND TOWN OF RHENS: The roof of the half-timbered building in the background has a thoroughly new look. Rhens, a very ancient little place full of picturesque corners, lies only five miles above Coblenz, and because of this it suffered very severely from the Allied bombing

THE CELEBRATED LORELEI ROCK AT ST. GOAR: Here, between Coblenz and Bingen, the Rhine runs through its most picturesque stretch, one that has been famed in song and story

AMID THE RUINS OF COLOGNE: A party of German tourists being shown round one of the blitzed churches of the city

THE MEMORIAL TO LUTHER AT WORMS: The monument depicts incidents from Luther's life, includes portraits of his family, and shows by symbols the towns connected with his story

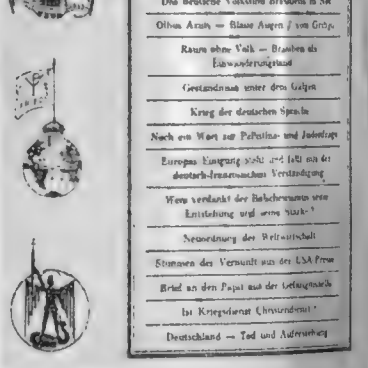
IN THE VANGUARD OF GERMANY'S NEW MERCHANT FLEET: The 1,500-ton freighter "Martha Russ" about to be launched from the Flender shipyard in Lubeck on the Baltic coast. West German Government officials, dockyard workers and some thousands of spectators saw the launch. This is the first of thirty-four new cargo-ships lately ordered in West Germany. The "Martha Russ" is 297 ft. long and has a beam of 43 ft. Her cargo capacity is 3,000 tons and she cruises at 11 knots

HERR GOTTFRIED ENTRES CARRIES ON THE GERMANIC TRADITION: This Munich-born publisher, whose home is in the German colony at Florianopolis, Brazil, is the editor of "Die Brücke" ("The Bridge"), a newspaper with a big circulation in Germany, which is published in Brazil. "The Bridge" contains many extracts from Hitler's speeches

THE "SPESSART" PASSES THROUGH ANSPACH ON AN UNCONVENTIONAL JOURNEY: At the end of the war this 35-ton motor-ship was cut off from her home waters in the River Main by heavy bomb damage caused to the Ludwig Canal, connecting the Main with the Danube. When the river transport authorities decided to drain off the Ludwig Canal the chances of the "Spessart" returning to the Main were further reduced. German enterprise has found a way, however, and here the ship is seen on her journey through Germany which attracted no little attention

GERMANY

The RISING TIDE of POLITICAL THOUGHT and INDUSTRIAL EFFORT



THE FIRST PAGE OF A RECENT ISSUE OF "DIE BRÜCKE": This is the journal published in Florianopolis, Brazil, which is now said to be circulating widely among the German people, and to be advocating Hitlerian ideas in a flagrant manner

PROFESSOR ULRICH NOACH EXPOUNDS HIS NEW IDEAS ON EUROPEAN FREEDOM: The Professor, who occupies the Chair of History at Wurzburg University, seen during a recent address to the Freedom Group at Munich. He wants Germany to secure for herself perpetual peace by being neutral, and he urges a union of Atlantic countries with no more border-lines between the sovereign States

PROFESSOR REUTER PRESSES THE STARTING SWITCH AT THE BERLIN WEST POWER STATION: The Lord Mayor of Berlin inaugurating the new plant which has been brought to completion through German hard work and American and British co-operation in flying in supplies on the air-lift. The inauguration ceremony was attended by General Robertson, the British High Commissioner in West Germany, and other leading members of the Allied community. The air-lift brought to the power station not only a great deal of structural steel, but the tubes for two large Benson boilers, totalling 1,414 tons. The original power station was completed in 1931, and when the Russian armies marched into Berlin they immediately started stripping the plant of all its most valuable equipment. In April 1948 the British authorities in Berlin authorised the rebuilding of the power station. With the end of the blockade the reconstruction was speeded up, and over 2,000 Germans, working day and night shifts, cut down an anticipated five months' delay to one month

ALLIED LEADERS TOUR THE NEW BERLIN WEST POWER STATION: Towards the right, wearing a dark coat and hat, is the British High Commissioner in West Germany, General Sir Brian Robertson. On the extreme right (wearing dark cap) is Professor Reuter, the Lord Mayor of Berlin, and next to Sir Brian is General Ganeval, who commands the French troops in Berlin

THE WESTERN ALLIES APPLAUD A PIECE OF GERMAN THOROUGHNESS: Right to left—General Ganeval (commanding the French troops in Berlin) and Major-General G. K. Bourne (commanding the British troops in Berlin), General Sir Brian Robertson (British High Commissioner) with Professor Reuter

MODEL SHIPBUILDING HERALDS THE REAPPEARANCE OF LARGER GERMAN MERCHANT SHIPS: Wenzel Beck, a sixty-five-year-old refugee German from Eastern Germany, now living near Frankfurt, and his son put the finishing touches to their model "Arkona"

THE TOOLS WITH WHICH WENZEL BECK BUILT THE "ARKONA"—THE SHIP WAS DECLARED "SEA-WORTHY" AFTER A 300-HOUR BUILDING TASK: Wenzel Beck, who has been building model ships for thirty years, is one of many who have developed the reawakened interest in model shipbuilding in Germany. The *Arkona* has been constructed entirely by hand, Wenzel Beck and his son using only a small vice, a hand-brace, some files and a pair of pincers. The boiler of the vessel was made out of an old American hand-grenade, found "somewhere in Germany." The builder tested the "seaworthiness" of the ship in the village swimming-pool at Langen, on the outskirts of Frankfurt. The funnel of the model bears the colours of the new West German Federal Republic—black, red and gold

ONCE DISMANTLED BY THE RUSSIANS AND NOW RESTORED AT A COST OF 20,000,000 DOLLARS: The Berlin West power station as it appears on completion. The plant can supply 80 per cent. of the power required by West Berlin

THE ROAD-BLOCK AT SHATAOKOK : Here a Chinese member of Hong Kong's police force bars the way to all cars and foot passengers wishing to enter the British Crown Colony. Shataokok is on the main highway from China's Southern Province of Kwang-Tung, and farther down the road are Communist troops also standing guard. Up to the time of writing there have been friendly relations between the two sets of guards, and no incidents of an international character have cropped up. Sir Alexander Grantham, Governor of Hong Kong, declares the Communists are working on a short-term policy of conciliation. He warns all to beware regarding future developments

ANOTHER POINT WHERE COMMUNIST CHINA AND BRITAIN'S CROWN COLONY OF HONG KONG COME FACE TO FACE : This is the main street of the village of Pak Kung Au. The man standing with folded arms (left centre) is beside the stone marker which actually constitutes the frontier line. A public notice on the building on the right draws attention to the authorised crossing-point for travellers at neighbouring Shatauokok. It is signed by the District Commissioner of the New Territories, the area of the Crown Colony which Britain obtained from China in 1898 under a 99-year lease

THIS IMPROVISED HOSPITAL IN HONG KONG HARBOURS REFUGEES FROM COMMUNIST CHINA : Most of these people were brought to the Colony by friends and relatives when the Nationalists retreated

REFUGEES FROM COMMUNIST CHINA CONGREGATE AT A POINT WHERE BRITISH TERRITORY BEGINS : The refugees, with their few pitiful belongings, are lining-up to cross from Communist territory into the Leased Areas of Hong Kong Colony. The building in the background on the right is the local Communist headquarters

WHERE HONG KONG MEETS CHINA

Scenes on the Borderland of Kwang-Tung and the Leased Territories

" Pieces of Cornwall, the west coast of Scotland, the Lake District, North Wales, Italy and the Mediterranean all welded into a terrain of some 20 miles by 30; truly a microcosm of lovely places." That was how one Commander-in-Chief and Governor of Hong Kong described the Colony during his tenure of office in the '30's. Britain's last citadel in the Far East is, indeed, a place of great natural beauty. At the moment, however, all is bustle and excitement in the Crown Colony. It has been thus for months past, as Britain has steadily reinforced her garrison for the ordeal ahead, the coming of Maotse's armies. To-day those armies have reached the borders of Hong Kong, and at the time of writing their policy towards the British remains conciliatory to a degree. In Britain's last citadel a determined front is the order of the day, and squadrons of Spitfires flying almost constantly overhead betoken that determination to hold on to this great commercial stronghold. It is even possible that as the months go on trade with China will top pre-war figures. As it is, British and American ships slip daily into Hong Kong's harbour; and nightly huge motor-junks, heavy with Western merchandise, weigh anchor for the ports of Red China. Hong Kong is thronged with refugees, men, women and children swept forward by the steamroller of Communism.

THIS IS AN INTERNATIONAL FRONTIER—LOOKING DOWN THE GAP IN THE HILLS AT PAK KUNG AU: To the left of the little valley is the Red province of Kwang-Tung controlled by the Communist armies of Maotse, and on the right are the Leased Territories. Under the terms of the 99-year lease, which comes to an end in forty-eight years' time, the waters of Mirs Bay and Deep Bay, also some of the adjacent islands, come under British control. The area of the Territories is 355 square miles

WHERE THE CANTON-KOWLOON RAILWAY CROSSES INTO THE CROWN COLONY OF HONG KONG: Refugees lining-up to buy tickets to take them to Kowloon, terminal point of the line through the Leased Territories. For a while, after the Communist invasion of South China, the Canton-Kowloon railway was closed, but normal working was soon resumed. The line from Canton to Kowloon is 111 miles in extent, 22 of which are in British territory and 89 in Chinese territory. The through express trains are the fastest in China, and accomplish the journey with four intermediate stops in 2 hours 55 mins. In view of the fact that the track is single and that all expresses on the journey from Canton to Hong Kong pick up twenty-two tokens en route, this is no mean achievement. The British section of the line was opened to traffic on October 1, 1910, and through traffic to Canton began in October of the following year. The British section of the line was one of the most expensive pieces of railway construction in the world having cost about £75,000 per mile

BEET-SUGAR IN THE MAKING AT ONE OF BRITAIN'S EIGHTEEN BEET-SUGAR FACTORIES: The refining plant at Ipswich, where from September to January work goes on without a pause in dealing with the season's crop and in producing crystalline sugar for home consumption. Last year the British factories, mostly situated in East Anglia, produced 560,000 tons of crystalline sugar, representing 27 per cent. of the total home consumption. The factories are run by the Government-sponsored British Sugar Corporation. This year's crop is below average quality as regards sugar content, owing to the rainless summer months when the crop should have been coming to full maturity. The excellent 1948 crop made up for a bad corn harvest

WHEN THE BEETS ARRIVE BY ROAD AT THE IPSWICH FACTORY: They are discharged into the storage bins with the help of powerful hoses, and these, of course, have the effect of washing the beets clean. The weight of the load is taken after cleaning. Beets come into each factory in East Anglia from farms within 25 miles

BRITAIN'S VAST SUGAR INDUSTRY

PROCESSING BEET AT IPSWICH, ONE OF THE EIGHTEEN FACTORIES PRODUCING A TOTAL OF OVER 500,000 TONS ANNUALLY

Until Napoleonic times, when the British blockade of Europe led the Emperor to establish a vast sugar-beet industry on the plains of Artois, cane sugar stood unchallenged as the common form of sugar used domestically. It took Britain over a century to follow the French into this industry, and indeed it was not until 1912 that the first British sugar-beet factory was established at Cantley, in Norfolk. In 1925, with the passage of the British Sugar (Subsidy) Act, the growing of sugar-beet on an extensive scale in East Anglia really began, preliminary experiments having already proved that the soil and climate were ideal for the purpose. To-day there are seventeen factories in England, mostly concentrated in East Anglia, and there is one in Scotland. Some 50,000 farmers grow sugar-beet on 400,000 acres of land, and the factories produce annually over 500,000 tons of sugar, 150,000 tons of molasses and 230,000 tons of dried beet pulp, the last-named an invaluable product in the winter feeding of cattle.

The pictures on these pages show beet arriving at the Ipswich factory, a typical plant run by the Government-sponsored British Sugar Corporation. This, needless to say, is the busiest time of the year, when the crop comes into the beet factory by road and rail and is processed almost immediately.

The 1949 season has not been a satisfactory one for most East Anglian beet-growers, as the long period of drought robbed the beets of their high sugar content. In some areas, however, where the soil retained its moisture well, particularly parts of North Norfolk, results have been surprisingly good and several farmers have been able to report top yields of 14 tons to the acre and high percentages of sugar in the crops.

This year farmers have been deeply critical of the price they have been asked to pay for the dried beet pulp. This has been raised to unbelievable heights "at one swoop," and consequently winter feeding for the cattle in 1950 will be a costly business indeed.

AFTER THE BEETS HAVE BEEN WASHED AND WEIGHED THEY ARE SLICED INTO THIN STRIPS KNOWN AS COSETTES : The cosettes are seen under examination as they pass from the cutters into the diffuser, where they are treated with boiling water. This process extracts the sugar content of the beets in the form of a weak solution which includes impurities

CARBON-DIOXIDE IS PASSED THROUGH THE JUICE CREATED IN THE DIFFUSER AFTER THE JUICE HAS BEEN MIXED WITH MILK OF LIME : After precipitations and filterings the liquid receives a further purification with sulphur-dioxide gas. This bleaches the juice and at the same time organic impurities are precipitated and filtered off. The lime, after working on the juice, is stored in ponds or pits. On being allowed to dry by air it is sent back to the land, where it is very valuable to the farmer in correcting soil acidity

THE BEETS ARRIVE BY ROAD AND RAIL : *Left*—The unloading bays at the Ipswich factory. *Right*—A long line of lorries waiting at the entrance to the plant. Towards the end of each week the storage silos are filled to capacity, as the factory is in operation seven days a week at this season of the year. The processing of the crop is usually completed by January, and farmers are able to have the residue from the factory process for use in the winter feeding of their cattle on the farms

TOWARDS THE FINISHED PRODUCT—THE SEPARATION OF THE SUGAR AND THE MOLASSES : *Left*—Here the non-crystallisable sugar (known as molasses) is separated from the crystalline product by centrifugal machinery. The final product, which is dried and bagged as granulated sugar, is seen (*right*) as it emerges from the last process. Sugar produced from beet is identical in all its properties with the cane sugar of Cuba, India, Pakistan, Argentina, and the West Indies

PLUSCARDEN LIVES AGAIN

The Monks of Prinknash Begin the Task of Restoring the Home of the Benedictines near Elgin

Fourteen monks from the Benedictines of Prinknash Abbey, near Gloucester, have started a twenty-five-year task in restoring the 700-year-old ruined Pluscarden Priory, near Elgin, Scotland. It is their hope that when the work has been completed, the old Priory will once again be a flourishing Benedictine community of fifty or sixty monks.

The ruined Priory has been presented to the Benedictines of Prinknash Abbey by Lord Colum Crichton-Stuart. It was founded in 1230 by King Alexander II of Scotland, and was occupied by Valliscaulian monks. It became a Benedictine monastery in 1454, and the last monastic Prior was removed in 1560, when the Reformation infiltrated into North Scotland. Since then, Pluscarden has been privately owned by several families.

The fourteen monks from Gloucester have already uncovered the foundations of the old Priory, and have unearthed the remains of the original drainage and water systems. They are also building homes for themselves and for a building community of twenty monks, including masons, bricklayers, and other craftsmen who are to start the full-scale restoration work.

In order to be as self-supporting as possible, the monks have started a farm and garden on part of the 20 acres of land which go with the Priory. The Abbot of Prinknash, Dom Wilfrid Upson, hopes that the main craft of the Pluscarden monks will be centred on the art of making stained-glass windows.

700-YEAR-OLD PLUSCARDEN PRIORY IN ITS WOODED SETTING AMONG THE HILLS NEAR ELGIN: Here monks from Prinknash Abbey, Gloucestershire, have started the task of restoring this Scottish home of the Benedictines. One of the first tasks is to prepare living accommodation, and, when this is done, more masons, bricklayers and other craftsmen will come north to set about the main work of restoration. Pluscarden lies six miles to the south-west of Elgin in magnificent surroundings

WITHIN THE PRIORY CHAPEL: Two of the Benedictine monks contemplate the vast task of restoration which lies before them at Pluscarden. They will in due course make their own stained-glass windows for the chapel

PLUSCARDEN PRIORY, NOW A MERE SHELL: Dom Brendan McHugh walking on the lawns outside the ruined Priory which he and his colleagues from Prinknash Abbey, Gloucestershire, have now set about restoring. When Pluscarden is re-established, it is hoped that the Benedictines there will develop a stained-glass industry

BROTHER CUTHBERT UNDER THE ARCHES: He is an expert mason, and is starting on the task of restoring crumbling stonework

DOM NINIAN CALLS THE FAITHFUL TO PRAYER: Ringing improvised bells on the Priory roof. One day a carillon will be installed

CASTLE IN THE AIR

Alan Melvilie's New Comedy at the Adelphi Theatre: Lloyd's Dramatic Society Celebrates its 50th Production

Jack Buchanan is playing in London for the first time since his marriage to the former Susan Bassett eleven months ago. In Alan Melville's latest comedy, *Castle in the Air*, he plays the part of the Earl of Lochrane whose castle is up for sale. Prospective purchasers include a wealthy American woman from Colorado (Irene Manning), who claims relationship to the Earl; and a Man from the Ministry of Mines (William Kendall), who has a bad cold and who wants the castle for use as a miners' hostel. The Earl is ably supported throughout by his secretary, "Boss" Trent (Coral Browne). *Castle in the Air* is produced by Roy Rich and presented by Jack Buchanan and Stanley French. Stanley French carried on the productions of the late Firth Shephard after his sudden death. He now has three shows running in the West End and is shortly to present a fourth.

JACK BUCHANAN RETURNS TO THE WEST END IN ALAN MELVILLE'S NEW COMEDY, "CASTLE IN THE AIR," AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE: He plays an impoverished Earl who is out to sell his castle. In the above picture he is seen on the left with Coral Browne in the centre and William Kendall on the right

THE EARL AND THE PROSPECTIVE PURCHASER: Jack Buchanan with Irene Manning, who plays Mrs. Dunne, a rich American woman from Colorado

LLOYD'S DRAMATIC, OPERATIC AND MUSICAL SOCIETY GIVE THEIR FIFTIETH PRODUCTION AT THE NEW SCALA THEATRE: Two scenes from the first act of "The Midshipmaid," by Ian Hay and Stephen King-Hall. Lloyd's Dramatic Society gave the first London amateur production of *The Midshipmaid* in 1932. At the beginning of this month they celebrated their fiftieth production since the formation of the Society in 1910 with a second presentation of the popular comedy, directed by Frederick G. Lloyd. Above are (left to right in left-hand picture) Henry Hibbett as Marine Bundy and G. E. White as Able Seaman Pook (in cradle); Betty Andrews as Celia Newbiggin; Dorothy Bond as Lady Mildred Martyn; Peter Hyne as Sir Percy Newbiggin, M.P.; George Durant as Commander Ffosbery; Joan Perrott as Cora Golightly; and Beryl Perrott as Dora Golightly. Left to right in right-hand picture: Alan Parry as Midshipman Golightly; Leslie Wilding as Major Spink, R.M.; Alec Harman as Marine Robbins; Percy Morgan as Lieut.-Commander Valentine; Joan and Beryl Perrott; R. C. A. Fitzgerald as Lieutenant Kingsford, and John Henderson as Instructor Lieut.-Commander Tomkinson

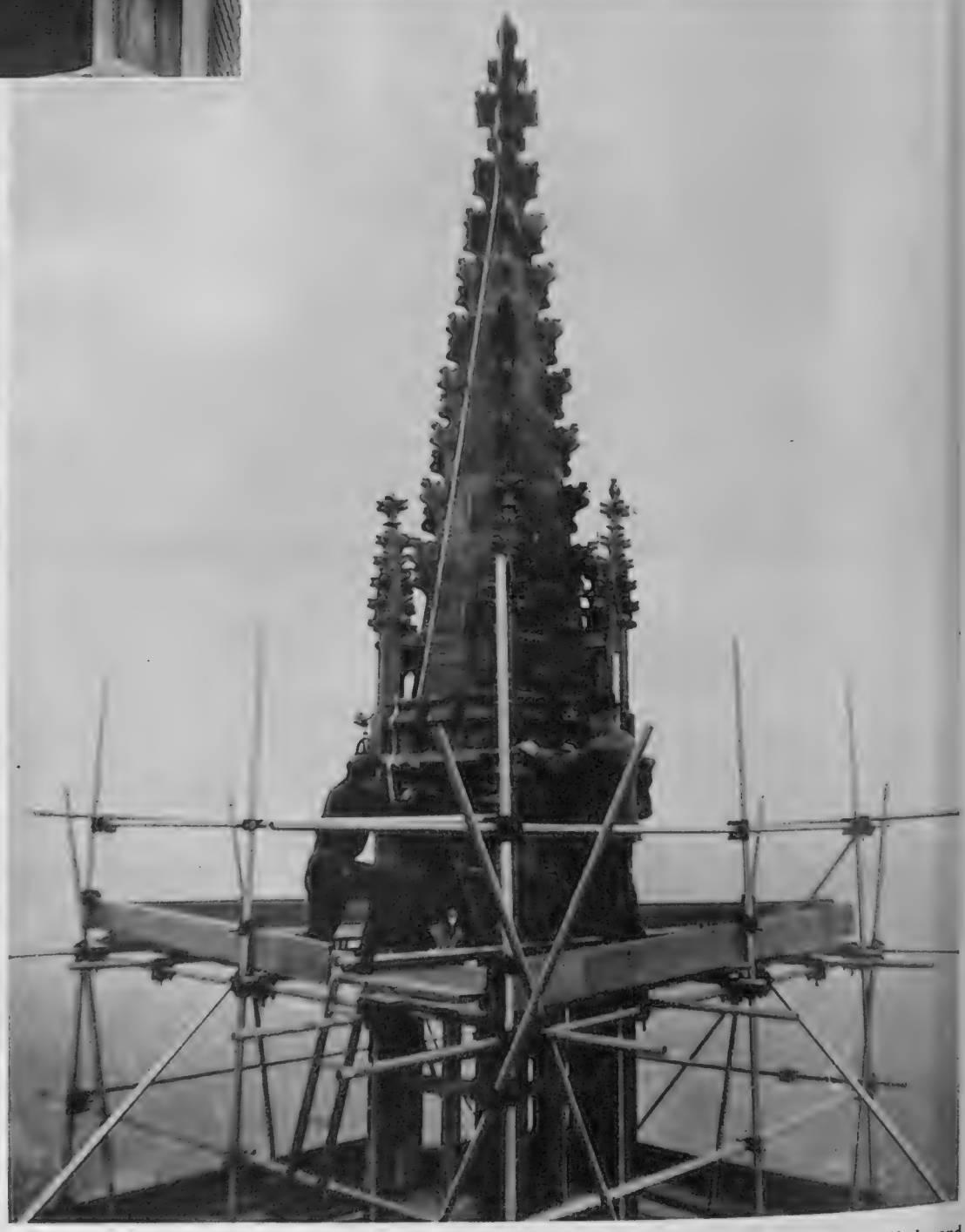
THE CLERK OF THE WORKS POINTS TO A DEFECT IN THE SOUTH-EAST PINNACLE OF THE CATHEDRAL: This pinnacle will be repaired in the course of next summer, and meanwhile work is being pushed ahead on the north-east pinnacle which during the summer of 1949 was found to be on the point of collapse

WITHIN THE BELL-CHAMBER OF WORCESTER CATHEDRAL: After the discovery of the perilous situation of the pinnacles of the tower, it was found necessary to stop ringing the Cathedral bells to reduce vibration. Worcester has twelve ringing bells and four half-tone bells, the latter being the bells for the clock

WORCESTER'S TREMBLING PINNACLES

Repair Work in Progress on the Cathedral Tower

On the banks of the Severn at Worcester stands the cruciform Cathedral of Christ and St. Mary the Virgin, one of the great landmarks of the West Midlands, with its fine central tower reaching nearly 200 ft. above the city. Wind and weather have for long worked havoc on the pinnacles of the tower, and last summer a crisis was reached when the drought caused severe cracking in the masonry. The work of repair is now well under way and will be completed next summer, when the two least seriously threatened pinnacles are repaired. An appeal for £20,000 is shortly to be launched by the Cathedral authorities in order to enable the complete restoration programme to be carried out.



FIRST AID FOR WORCESTER'S DAMAGED TOWER: *Left*—A general view of the tower showing the north-east pinnacle in splints, and (*right*) the Clerk of the Works and one of his men on the scaffolding which now surrounds the north-east pinnacle. The full seriousness of the situation became known during the summer months when the long spell of extreme heat caused iron clamps holding the tracery together to corrode and swell, cracking it and lifting the 40 tons of solid stone above

HIGH UP IN THE TOWER OF ENGLAND'S LONGEST CATHEDRAL: Two women at work on the inscription round the central device of the vaulting

TWO OF WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL'S BOSSES CLEANED AND ON EXHIBITION: That on the left bears the initials of Henry VII and a crowned hawthorn bush, while that on right bears Royal arms and Tudor supporters. Over 130 of the 1,100 or more bosses in the Cathedral have received attention by the cleaners, and a selection of the more remarkable of them is on exhibition in the Cathedral

The Renewed Splendour of WINCHESTER'S PAINTED ROOF BOSSES

THE SEVERING OF MALCHUS'S EAR: The high priest's servant who was present at the arrest of Our Lord, as depicted in the Cathedral. Both St. Luke and St. John record that Malchus was struck on the right ear. He is here shown with the sword severing his left ear

THE BETRAYED AND THE BETRAYER: One of the bosses which depicts the heads of Our Lord and Judas with symbols of the crucifixion

THREE OF THE WOMEN RESTORERS AT WORK IN THE CATHEDRAL: They are under the supervision of Miss Janet Becker, the first woman to take up the job of cleaning and preservation of old monuments and tombs

In Winchester Cathedral, where the splendour of the painted bosses is of great interest to visitors, a working party of several women has been engaged to repaint many of the wooden carvings. Bosses, the carved keystone of a stone-vaulted roof, are found where the vaulting ribs intersect one another. There are no bosses of the Norman period in Winchester, nor are there many examples of the Early English bosses—a few being in the retro-choir, which was built by Bishop de Lucy in the first years of the thirteenth century. After this there is a long gap during which no vaulting was built at Winchester. The next vaulting was in the nave built by Bishops Edington and William of Wykeham, and finished under Cardinal Beaufort, the work thus being carried on in the second half of the fourteenth and first years of the fifteenth centuries. Here there is an excellent example of a roof of the Perpendicular style, known as a lierne vault, where numerous cross-ribs or liernes connect up to the main ribs, and at every junction is a carved boss. The wonderful bosses in the choir were put up by Bishop Fox about the year 1506. The choir vaulting is not of stone but of wood, and the bosses, carved in wood, are bolted on to the wooden roof. The next bosses in point of time are those in the Lady Chapel, which dates from the closing years of the fifteenth century. The vaulting under the tower is in the Gothic style, though it was only put up in the reign of Charles I. In all, there are over 1,100 bosses.

FROM LONDON AND THE PROVINCES

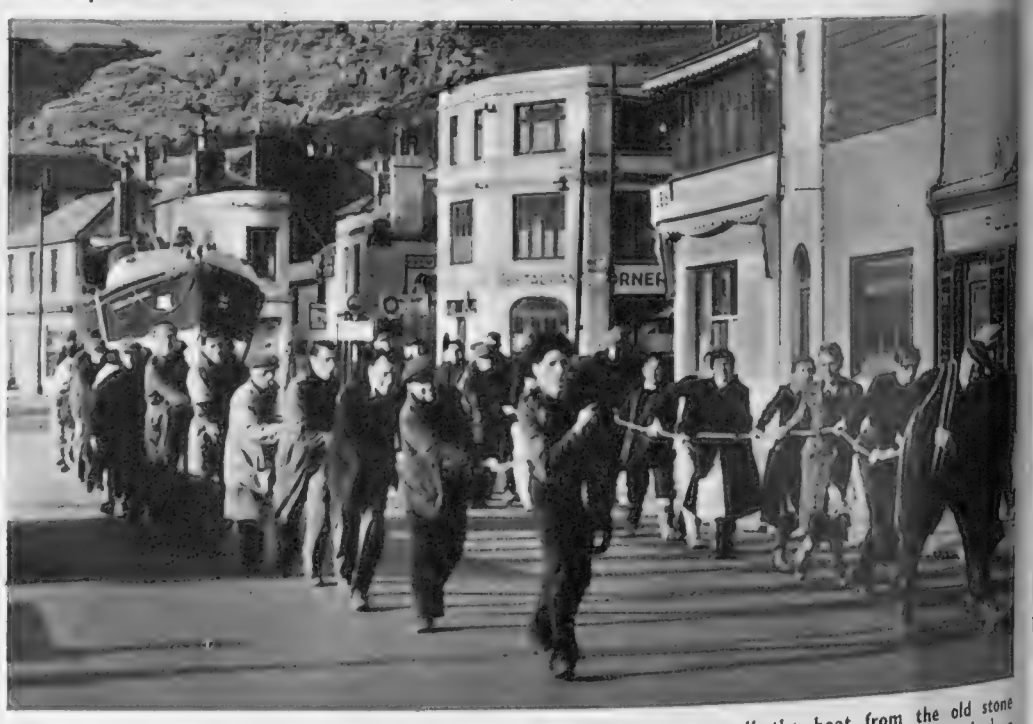
The Home News in Pictures

AMERICA VIEWS OUR HEALTH SERVICES: Members of President Truman's Advisory Committee on Health and Education visit the Ministry of Health. Left to right in the *left-hand picture* are: J. E. Pater and H. H. George, of the Ministry of Health; David Bernstein, Assistant to the United States Federal Security Administrator; Sir William Douglas, Permanent Secretary to the Ministry of Health; Oscar R. Ewing, U.S. Federal Security Administrator and leader of the U.S. Committee; Dr. W. Palmer Dearing, Deputy Surgeon-General of the U.S. Public Health Service; and Sir Wilson James and Dr. J. A. Charles of the Ministry of Health. *On the right*—Mr. Aneurin Bevan greets sixty-year-old Mr. Oscar R. Ewing and Dr. W. Palmer Dearing

A UNIQUE COLLECTION OF BOXING TROPHIES: Mr. Glyn Jones with the remarkable collection of books forming part of the museum of boxing curios which he houses in a prefab hut behind his bungalow at Llangefni, Anglesey. Mr. Jones, a butcher, has spent twenty-six years in collecting books, photographs, prints, belts and gloves, all recalling famous fights and fighters. He has a cinema projector and sixteen miles of film, including pre-talkie strips dating back to 1907. Signed portraits and prints cover the walls of the "museum" hut, and the many autographed boxing-gloves include a pair used by Joe Louis. In glass cases are mufflers worn by bare-fisted boxers when training, some of which are 100 years old. Among seven belts is one of solid silver weighing 8 lb., presented to Jem Mace by backers and friends in 1860

A SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY MANOR HOUSE IN MINIATURE: Built by an architect for the daughter of a sculptor, it was presented last week to the Heritage Craft Schools and Hospitals, Chailey. The model of a thirty-roomed seventeenth-century Cotswold manor house was designed and built by Miss Elizabeth Muntz, the architect and sculptor, for the daughter of Mr. Eric Kennington. The design is of a house built round three sides of a quadrangle, having three staircases, twelve rooms, over 100 windows and two secret hiding-places. It is 5 ft. 6 ins. wide and is 4 ft. 6 ins. high to the tops of the chimneys. Mrs. Kennington presented it at the Sesame Club, in Grosvenor Street, to Captain Anthony Kimmins, R.N. (retd.), on behalf of his mother, Mrs. C. W. Kimmins, the founder of the Heritage Craft Schools

COUPON-FREE MOTOR FUEL: "Baxtrol" costs 6s. 6d. a gallon and can be used with petrol, in a ratio of three to one. The fuel was invented by a chemist named Baxter of Stockport, in Cheshire, and is said to be a blend of methanol and acetone. In view of the strong interest of motorists in the new product, the Board of Trade and the Ministry of Fuel and Power have issued a statement to the effect that the production of methanol and acetone is limited and their general use as petrol substitute could only be maintained at the expense of industry



THE HASTINGS LIFEBOAT MOVES HOUSE: Fishermen and their wives pull the boat from the old stone building on the promenade to a new building of concrete on the beach. The boat was pulled along the promenade on its launching cradle. The new house, built of concrete and painted cream and blue, is equipped with the latest devices for speedy launching, which can be operated whatever the state of the weather

RECONSTRUCTING A GOLF COURSE : **Turnberry Golf Course, a wartime aerodrome, is to resume its sporting role. *On left*—Disc harrowing, preparatory to turfing, on what will be the 17th green. *On right*—Laying turf on the new fairway to the 5th hole.** The work of reconstructing Turnberry's famous golf course has been entrusted to the Reading firm of Sutton and Sons, Ltd., by British Railways. The new course is being laid out to the design of the well-known golf architect, Mr. P. Mackenzie Ross, of Edinburgh. During the war years Turnberry was used as an airfield, and many of its sandhills and other features were completely flattened. Many acres of concrete and tar macadam runways were laid, and extensive areas were completely denuded of turf and top soil. Runways are now being broken up and carted away, dynamite, mechanical excavators and bulldozers being employed for the work. Following this, new sandhills have to be constructed where necessary and approximately 30,000 tons of new top-soil brought in and spread. In order to get part of the course into play at the earliest possible moment, a number of fairways and greens are being turfed. It is estimated that over 168,000 turves will have to be cut and laid during the next two or three months. In addition, several tons of grass seed will be used in the construction of the course. When it is completed, Turnberry will measure 6,225 yards, but will be capable of being stretched to 6,700 yards. There are a number of entirely new holes, including a spectacular new short fourth, with a tee shot across a sandy cove which promises to be outstanding. The first nine holes should be completed by next June

AN EXHIBITION OF HAND-MADE JEWELLERY AND SILVERWARE : **Mr. John Kenney, chief of the E.C.A. Mission to the United Kingdom, and Lady Cripps are shown fine examples of silver-plate by Sir Cecil Weir, Chairman of the Dollar Export Board.** The exhibition was held at the Goldsmiths' Hall prior to its display in New York. Articles shown are the work of fifty-seven craftsmen selected by British Handcrafts Export, of which Lady Cripps is Chairman. B.H.E. is a non-profit-making organisation and the exhibition forms part of a test marketing scheme which it is hoped will lead to an increase in exports to America

THE ARMY CATERING CORPS SHOWS ITS SKILL : **Lieut.-General Sir Humphrey M. Gale, Colonel-Commandant of the A.C.C., sees the display by army cookery students at the A.C.C. Training Centre, St. Omer Barracks, Aldershot, before attending the prize-giving.** The instructors at the A.C.C. training centre include chefs who have worked in famous hotels. Lieut.-General Sir Humphrey Gale described the school as a repository of skills which could not be greatly exercised in present days of scarcity. The exhibition, he said, was something at which to marvel, for which to be grateful, and by which to remember the high standards attained throughout the catering industry before the war. An important section of the Army Catering Corps training centre deals with research. After years of experiment, it has produced tinned bread which will soon take the place of the old Army biscuit in the composite ration packs

CHURCH CARVING IN A CHELTENHAM WORKSHOP : **Mr. W. S. Harris measures the charred carvings from the burnt-out Church of St. Luke's, Croydon, while an expert wood-carver records the figures.** The highly-specialised job of hand-carving and sculpting for churches and cathedrals is still carried on by the firm of W. S. Harris of Cheltenham. The many churches needing restoration after the war have created a big demand for sacred statues, and the workshops at Cheltenham are busy. At present the firm is engaged in reproducing carvings for St. Luke's Church, Croydon, which was damaged by fire. The charred figures of the originals are exactly copied in the new carvings

OFF TO AUSTRALIA IN A JEEP : **Four young ex-Service men set off from Australia House with £100 and drums, ukulele, harmonica and concertina, with which they hope to pay their way by entertaining en route. Left to right in this picture are Major Dennis Wright, of Taunton, Somerset ; Captain J. Davey, of Bradford-on-Avon, Wilts ; Captain Peter Blake, ex-Eighth Army, of London ; and Captain John Cocks, late of the Special Air Service**

FIRST GUNS of the ELECTION BATTLE

Socialists, Conservatives, and Liberals Proclaim their Faiths

By CHARLES GRAVES

WITH the result of the General Elections in Australia following so close on those of New Zealand, the three political parties of Great Britain are redoubling their efforts to woo the electorate.

In addition to the bulky guides to speakers, canvassers and candidates issued by them—the *Conservative Campaign Guide* and the *Socialist Speaker's Handbook* both run to several hundred pages—the three parties have each sponsored a 6,000-word handbook with half-a-dozen illustrations. As the format is exactly the same—one hundred priority facts about their past, present and future—it is much easier to assess their principles and platforms by comparing these than by delving through the other weighty tomes.

The Labour Party's fact book has selected photographs of "The first Labour Government with power":—Bevin, Attlee and Morrison—followed by Miss Margaret Bondfield (the first woman Cabinet Minister), Keir Hardie sitting at his fireside, George Lansbury, Ramsay MacDonald in a silk hat, and the Webbs (Sydney and Beatrice).

The Conservative Party shows, as Exhibit "A," John Wilson Croker—"The Conservative Party owes its name to him." (Personally, I had never heard of him.) This is followed by a photograph of a bronze model of Disraeli, the late Lord Salisbury in peer's robes when Prime Minister in the nineteenth century, Joseph Chamberlain, Stanley Baldwin and Mr. Winston Churchill.

The Liberal Party's picture gallery consists of W. E. Gladstone, looking remarkably grim, Mr. Asquith smiling, Mr. Lloyd George orating, Mr. Clem Davies laughing and Mr. Frank Byers, M.P., spectacled.

When it comes to the hundred most attractive facts which they can compile about themselves, the Labour Party points out in Fact 4 that "Socialism was invented to describe the type of society envisaged by Robert Owen, a nineteenth-century industrialist." It is also disclosed that the annual income of the party is over £200,000 a year, of which the vast bulk comes from unions' affiliation fees and grants. Its official birth was February 27, 1900, when 129 delegates attended, representing 568,000 organised workers. Its name, then, was the Labour Representation Committee (L.R.C.), and it was not until 1906 that its name was changed to the Labour Party. After tracing the increase in Labour M.P.s from 2 in 1900 to 40 in 1910, 191 in 1923, 46 in 1931 and 394 in 1945, the fact book says craftily: "Socialist historians take the view that from 1867 onwards both Liberal and Conservative Parties angled for the workers' votes and many reforms were passed."

Since 1945, Labour claims, all the pledges upon which Labour was returned have been carried out, with the exception of iron and steel nationalisation, delayed by the House of Lords; full employment has been maintained, and the fair shares' policy carried through. Production and exports have smashed pre-war figures, productivity per man has gone up by almost one-tenth (*sic*), and agricultural production by more than one-fifth. The main problem has been to deal with the effect upon Britain of the world dollar shortage. Labour's draft policy for the next General Election was published in April 1949. Entitled *Labour Believes in Britain*, it lists measures designed to maintain work for all; to increase production; to cut the cost of living; to protect and if possible expand the social services; and to stabilise world peace. Nationalisation proposals include sugar, cement, industrial insurance, meat wholesaling, water and minerals.

The Conservative Party's fact book begins on the first page to ask: "What is it that the Conservative Party seeks to conserve?" The answer apparently is given by David Stelling, author of *Why I Am a Conservative*, who replies: "Conservatism is conservative, not of the privileges of the few, as its traducers allege, but of all that is best and vital in the national heritage."

Many people don't know the origin of the word Tory. It seems, however, that the word Tory was once upon a time an Irish term for an outlaw; later it changed its meaning and was applied to anyone opposed to a change of constitution. In other words, a loyalist. After references to Richard Hooker, Harley, Bolingbroke and Sir William Wyndham, the handbook says that William Pitt cannot conveniently be fitted into any party. "Yet his establishment of British naval supremacy and his acquisition of Canada are two instances of that Imperial policy which he handed on to future Tories." Modern Conservatism, it is said, owes much to Joseph Chamberlain after he left Gladstone on the issue of Home Rule.

Possibly to the surprise of the Socialists, the Conservatives do not make the slightest attempt to gloss over the appalling conditions in England caused by the industrial revolution. On the contrary, they claim that their effort for social betterment is seen conspicuously in the history of the industrial era. "The old Tories, whatever their faults, accepted without question the principle that the possession of property imposed responsibility." The new industrialists had inherited no such tradition. They were not men of the land; their property was mobile money wealth. They took it where the new industrial order promised the best financial return. They became a powerful group within the Liberal Party and carried the sound Liberal principle of liberty to the extreme of demanding complete freedom from legislative interference with their industrial activities.

RULES

TATE & STATE

The first player to throw the five dice can stop at one throw or re-throw all or some of the dice. He can only re-throw twice. Others can only have as many throws as the first player.

The Value of the Letters is in the order :-

Top.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.	5th.	6th.
	T	A	t	E	S

The Value of Combinations is in the order :-

"Enterprise" = and T A t E

"Five of a kind" (beats T and so on.)

"Four of a kind"

"Full House" = Three of a kind *and* a pair.

"Three of a kind"

"Two pairs". (T does NOT pair with t)

"One pair"

"Stagnation" = S T A t E

"Stagnation" is a losing throw. The player may have "second thoughts" but must pay a penalty to continue his turn.

INTRODUCING THE GAME OF "TATE AND STATE": The latest stage in the firm of Tate and Lyle's battle against threatened nationalisation of the sugar industry is their introduction of the dice game "Tate and State." The five dice are issued in a miniature sugar carton. The six sides of each of the dice bear the letters S T A T and E, and also the face of Mr. Cube. The instructions for playing the game (right) show that the top throw is "Enterprise," as revealed by the face of Mr. Cube, and the letters T A T E. The letters S T A T E represent "Stagnation," and a losing throw

PROPHECY FROM THE ATHENS OF THE NORTH: Sir Andrew Murray, Lord Provost of Edinburgh, interviewed by newspapermen on his arrival in Chicago, when he told his hearers that British Socialism might force Scotland into nationalism by attempting to "put everyone in the same mould." While in Chicago the Lord Provost attended the "104th Annual Feast of the Haggis"

For the immediate future, the Conservative Party realises that Britain must export as never before in order to maintain a high standard of living and of employment. Higher production and productivity (which are not necessarily the same) are vital. Conservatives recognise that producers produce so that they may consume, and thus incentives to production are right and desirable. Their policy lays emphasis on efficiency, quality and low cost, and on good relations in industry. The need for exports can be lessened by the extent to which we can produce additional food at home. Conservatives look to home agriculture to produce 50 per cent. more than it did in pre-war years. Their agricultural policy aims at getting that result, and it includes plans for giving the farmers first place in the home market and for improving conditions of life in rural areas.

The Liberal Party claims that Liberalism is not just a political creed but an outlook on life based on the bedrock principle that "people matter." "The State is made for man and not man for the State," says the Liberal. John Pym (1584-1643) is claimed as the founder of the Liberal Party. The original name of Whig (from the Gaelic meaning "to jog") was not changed to Liberal until the middle of the nineteenth century. Very little is said by the Liberals about the industrial revolution. They claim, however, that their Factory Act of 1833 stopped the employment of very young children, gave workers time off for meals, appointed the first factory inspectors and laid the basis of all subsequent legislation of this sort. (In other words, you can pay your sixpence and take your choice.) Following the account of Gladstone's long political career, Lloyd George's People's Budget of 1909, the Coal Mines Act 1912 and the Whitley Councils, the Liberal handbook goes on to say that "The world-wide eclipse of Liberalism between World War I and World War II coincided with social stagnation at home and with tyranny and aggression abroad." In 1945 the Liberal Party alone protested against the General Election being thrust upon the country while thousands of Service voters were still overseas. As for the present and the future, Liberals insist that Scotland and Wales are entitled to self-government in domestic matters and there must be a Secretary of State for Wales in Westminster as is now the case for Scotland.

Liberals would call a halt to mounting State expenditure by reducing the Government's demands on the national income, lessening the number of industrial controls, and reducing food subsidies correspondingly with purchase tax, customs and excise duties. Social Security benefits would be related to the cost of living.

Liberals intend to simplify the present cumbersome system of income taxation. In place of the usual "personal" allowances, tax-free cash payments will be made weekly, while every £ of income is taxed at a flat rate (State pensions excepted). Liberals believe that the best incentive for increasing national production will come from applying the principles of co-ownership in all major industrial units. They are prepared to legislate accordingly. "Ownership for All" is the Liberal goal. "Capital and property are still concentrated in too few hands." Liberals propose a steeply graduated Inheritance Tax, based on the size of individual bequests instead of on the whole values of estates, as now. The more widely a testator distributes his estate, the less will be the total tax payable.

Liberals would break up all monopolies whose ill-effects were disclosed by impartial inquiry. State ownership would only be adopted where neither competition nor any other form of public control could effectively be introduced. Liberals are opposed to nationalisation as a "cure all." Road transport would be returned to private enterprise. In mines, railways and other public undertakings, local managers would be given greater responsibility and employees represented on boards of management.

Liberal "Home Ownership" proposals would give Council tenants the right to purchase their houses or flats, and leaseholders the right to buy the freehold of their properties. Site values instead of buildings would be taxed. A Ministry of Housing will be set up to co-ordinate conflicting departmental interests. Liberals propose to combine the Ministries of Food and Agriculture, thus cutting out departmental squabbles and some of the red tape in the lives of farmers. An Agricultural Development Corporation would be formed to provide low-interest credits. In addition, interest-free loans would be given for reconditioning rural accommodation. Co-operative marketing facilities will be encouraged. Bulk purchase under short-term contracts would be made more flexible.

Since education is the key to understanding, Liberals would raise the status of teachers, reduce the size of classes, retain independent schools, and oppose age-limit qualifications for the general Certificate of Education. The aim is equality of opportunity. Liberal proposals for a reformed House of Lords include the substitution of merit for heredity as qualification for membership, and the admission of women peers. Liberals are pledged to introduce Proportional Representation, which will ensure each party being represented in Parliament in proportion to its voting strength in the country.

The VOICES of CHRISTMAS

WHEN you wake on Christmas morning you will hear the voices of your family wishing you a Happy Christmas, and thanking you for their gifts.

You will hear, too—if you are lucky—the voices of those others, the Strangers outside your Gates, and their gratitude will reveal the deep, inner meaning of Christmas more than all else.

Those for whom we ask to-day know little of the delights of family life. They are the lost children, the old and lonely folk, the sick, the shipwrecked and the homeless.

And all these are dependent upon you. Every small extra comfort and joy they may have this Christmas will come from you. If you do not give they will not receive.

If every reader of THE SPHERE will send something, will pass around the empty stocking to be filled by his guests, will mark this page in red ink and pass the copy on to his friends, then those here pleading for your help will find their Christmas mail greater than ever before.

Send something to *all* who plead—if you can. If you are unable to do this then pick out one or two whose needs especially touch your heart.

And may the Voices of Christmas be a Great Chorus about you.

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"SILVER LADY"
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Please help this Christian work

Cheques, etc. (crossed), payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes," should be sent to 20 Barnardo House, Stepney Causeway, London, E.1.

THE DAY OF THE YEAR

When you are preparing your own festivities will you give a thought to our family of

5,000

children who depend so much on YOUR HELP during the

CHILDREN'S FESTIVAL

CHURCH OF ENGLAND
CHILDREN'S SOCIETY
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The fund was founded in 1902 under the direction of the Royal College of Physicians of London and the Royal College of Surgeons of England. It is a centre for research and information on Cancer and carries on continuous and systematic investigations in up-to-date laboratories at Mill Hill.

Gifts should be sent to the Honorary Treasurer, Sir Holburt Waring, Bt., at Royal College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2.

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

"CROWDED COMPANY" and "SOBER LIVING"

Some New Volumes of Reminiscences Provide Varied Reading

EVERYONE who read and enjoyed Sir Patrick Hastings' autobiography, and a great many people appear to have done so, will welcome CASES IN COURT (Heinemann. 15s.), in which this great advocate reviews twenty-one of his most famous cases, ranging from the notorious trial of "Bob" Sievier to the Laski case.

Sir Patrick Hastings calls these "reminiscences," and he sets them down, each from the personal rather than from the legal angle. They make extraordinarily good reading, because in each of them the reader can see his mind working upon the human aspects of the case, and he is able to show how, step by step, he made up his mind to take a certain line; how it was done, and to what effect. Nobody in recent years has proved more formidable in court in the art of cross-examination, and certainly no leader at the Bar has had a more consistent record of successfully contested actions to his credit. Perhaps one of his most brilliant pieces of advocacy was in the Kylsant case, and in this he tells how it was he secured a verdict for his client, and reveals the extraordinary prescience with which he put his finger upon the one flaw in the other side's case. He has not often appeared in murder trials, but of those in which he did, perhaps the most interesting was that of Alfred Arthur Rouse, who, if he "had only kept his mouth shut, he would never have been hanged." Perhaps the most fascinating was the Youssupoff case, for it called for a daring line in advocacy and complete co-operation from witnesses who, to say the least of it, were placed in a very difficult position. Incidentally, Sir Patrick's views on the law of libel and slander are worth recording, "that in the generality of cases the ordinary public is left under the impression that no one gets any profit out of libel actions except lawyers."

Another book of reminiscences is CROWDED COMPANY, by Sir Philip Gibbs (Wingate. 15s.), "in which one meets a variety of men and women in high places and low, famous and unknown, among whom are writers, painters, poets, politicians, pretty ladies, and a crowded company of ghosts from the roll-call of remembrance." A journalist of great distinction, and one of the most successful authors of his day, Sir Philip Gibbs could not write a dull line if he tried. Naturally enough, he has met a great many famous men and women, and his observations upon them, upon their characters, careers and foibles are as smooth and gratifying as a glass of old brandy. His wide humanitarianism has also led him into walks of life where humbler characters find themselves just as urbanely treated and just as smoothly fitted into the crowded canvas. The book lacks an index; otherwise it is perfect of its kind.

Then there is that grand old octogenarian, Mr. Horace Annesley Vachell, with the third volume of reminiscences IN SOBER LIVING (Cassell. 12s. 6d.). For once I can agree with a publisher's blurb that there is, about his writing, a charm that defies analysis. He has an air of distinction which does not, at the same time, prevent him writing vigorously about men and matters of the present day. When he summons up remembrance of things past, he can also relate them to the present as, for instance, when he was looking for a copy of Augustine Birrell's *Obiter Dicta*, and remembering that he often met him at luncheon at the Athenæum, he goes straight on into a discussion of Christopher Sykes' *Four Studies in Loyalty*. He makes the pleasantly commonsense statement that highbrows have one thing in common with lowbrows: they write to please themselves "and, because they are difficult to please, they take more pains over their work. And, on that account, they may be more pleased with it." Then he can still go on and quote Kipling's line "that is the perfectest hell of it."

I know of a no more charming and stimulating companion for a leisure hour than Mr. Horace Annesley Vachell.

Politics in the years between the wars are fairly thoroughly covered in LET THE CANDLES BE BROUGHT IN (Macdonald. 21s.), a book of memoirs by Sir Geoffrey Shakespeare. The First World War interrupted his studies at Cambridge and found him in a state of indecision between the Civil Service and the Bar. However, the Presidency of the Union was

SALUTE TO IRISH AUTHORSHIP: Kate O'Brien, distinguished writer of historical novels, toasted by Devin A Garrity, President of the New York Irish Book Club, at the Club's recent birthday party. Miss O'Brien's play based on her novel "That Lady" opened its Broadway run at the Martin Beck Theatre at the end of November

to point a path which led quickly to Downing Street and a post on Lloyd George's Secretariat. From thence the road led quickly into Parliament, and, being one of those National Liberals marked out for preferment, he held a succession of Ministerial posts in four different Governments.

Sir Geoffrey was in a unique position to view that controversial character, Lloyd George, not only at the peak of his power, but in his subsequent eclipse, and one of the best chapters in this book is his study of his master. Of the stuff of recent history, too, is his account of the negotiations leading to the Irish Treaty when, as a young secretary, he made a dramatic dash across the Irish Sea to meet the Republican leaders. Thereupon he proceeded from one Coalition to another until the outbreak of the Second World War found him at the Admiralty.

Inserted into this period is a closely reasoned and rather courageous defence of Chamberlain and Munich. However, when the Labour Party joined Winston Churchill's National Government, the author found himself retired from office with a Baronetcy, and subsequently the Chairmanship of an Empire Parliamentary Delegation invited to South Africa in 1944. It is quite a valuable conspectus of the politics and personalities of the most recent decade.

Incidentally, Sir Geoffrey Shakespeare declares that his name has always been rather a handicap to him, and that he has frequently been asked if he is a direct descendant of the poet. "The answer to this oft-repeated question is that there are no direct descendants of the poet bearing the name of Shakespeare." Which leads on quite naturally to the next two books.

For generations Shakespeare sleuthing has been a favourite pastime among scholars, and the latest in the lists are Sir Duff Cooper and Dr. Leslie Hotson. There are some seven or eight years of Shakespeare's early manhood about which nothing appears to be known. Sir Duff Cooper advances the ingenious theory that he spent the time soldiering in the Low Countries under the banner of the Earl of Leicester.

SERGEANT SHAKESPEARE (Hart Davis. 8s. 6d.) takes its name from a casualty in Sir Duff Cooper's company in action in the First World War. That started him re-reading *Love's Labour's Lost*, and thence into speculation and research. Time and again he turns up allusions to military matters, and usually in the earlier works. The idea is as good as another, and in essaying the colour of verisimilitude, Sir Duff Cooper demonstrates once more his erudition and his historical sense.

SHAKESPEARE'S SONNETS DATED (Hart Davis. 21s.) is a collection of well-documented essays on Shakespearean discoveries. The publishers describe Dr. Leslie Hotson as "the most famous scholar detective in the world." Certainly the essay on the Sonnets, from which the book takes its title, is as thrilling as any detective story.

Mr. Norman Wymer's ENGLISH TOWN CRAFTS (Batsford. 15s.) must be a companion volume to his *English Country Crafts* which I have not yet had an opportunity to read. If it is as comprehensive, well-illustrated and absorbingly interesting as this one, I certainly must get it.

The range of English town crafts makes a very long list, ranging from masons, cabinet-makers, clock-makers, weavers, clothiers, bookbinders, coach-builders, to the makers of footballs and billiard tables. Each is described carefully, with a valuable historical background, and the whole is illustrated by as many as 131 plates.

For more than forty years Mr. H. G. Greenwall has known and loved the fair land of France: for a greater part of that time he has lived there. FAREWELL, FRANCE (C. and J. Temple. 10s. 6d.) is his valediction to "a once great country who now, alas, has joined others who dwell in the shadows of their former greatness." His private farewell is: "*Au revoir, chère Marianne*; I 'll be seeing you." Mr. Greenwall is an experienced journalist and, in this review of events as he lived through them, he sets out to present the historical sequence which led to the downfall of France. He also examines the post-war scene, and, as I have already implied, he can find very little satisfaction in it.

Mr. Desmond MacCarthy's PORTRAITS (MacGibbon and Kee. 10s. 6d.) is a reprint of a book which first appeared in 1931. The doyen of literary criticism reads as well as ever he did, and one welcomes this matchless collection of essays with a sigh that nothing so splendid and so excellent is to be found upon the contemporary horizon.

BEFORE and AFTER BACH

A New History of World Music

Readers of musical literature have been treated to a wealth of biographical material regarding the age of Johann Sebastian Bach, whose music fathomed the profoundest depths and soared to the loftiest heights of human feeling; and the biographies of post-Bach composers Mozart, Haydn and Beethoven, whom the genius of Weimar influenced so markedly, have been legion. So much has been written, indeed, about Bach and his successors that it is all too easy to view the history of music right out of perspective, putting too far into the background the age of Lully and Purcell, the age of Carrissimi, the age of Josquin, and the age of Ockeghem which each had their glorious turn after the Gothic period when the songs of the Provençal troubadours and of the Northern trouvères brought a new culture and a new beauty into the life of Western Europe. Dr. Curt Sachs, in his admirable SHORT HISTORY OF WORLD MUSIC (Dennis Dobson. 18s.), has in large measure redressed the ill-balance created by other men's writings. He has shown in his concise survey, starting with the Primitives and going on to the vocalists of Greece and Rome, how Occidental music began to be a polyphonic or harmonic art, while the Eastern peoples concentrated on an ever-increasing degree of subtlety of melody and rhythm. Dr. Sachs shows how each of the successive attempts to build harmonic edifices succeeded in the light of social conditions prevailing and of resources available. Each attempt reached a peak of technical perfection, producing its own crop of individual masterpieces, and each attempt ended with the exhaustion of the possibilities of the technique. These periods of pure style were linked by transitional periods in which the debris of old ideas mingled with experiments towards the new. Needless to say, the neat pattern was oftentimes interrupted by men of genius who came "too early" or "too late," among them Beethoven, whose last works are reckoned to have been fifty years ahead of their due time. Altogether Dr. Sachs has produced a fascinating record, and one which the layman can readily understand. If anything, the reader may wish that here and there the author had delved a trifle more deeply. An excellent bibliography at each chapter's end, however, gives the student, his appetite duly whetted, the clue to further reading.

Here are two presentation volumes for the theatre-goer, both essentially of specialised interest. Pigeon Crowle's MOIRA SHEARER (Faber and Faber. 21s.) is a short biography of the great dancer with a wealth of photographs showing her in her many and various roles. In making the film *The Red Shoes*, which won Miss Shearer such fame among American audiences, the author shows the unremitting toil demanded of the ballerina. Many will be surprised to learn from this narrative that Miss Shearer made her first contact with the tradition of classical ballet as one of the youngest members of a dancing class at Ndola, in the copper belt of Northern Rhodesia. Her teacher there was Ethel Lacy, who had in turn learnt from the great Enrici Cecchetti, whose system of training had produced such stars as Karsavina, Nijinsky and Pavlova. FIVE SEASONS OF THE OLD VIC THEATRE COMPANY (The Saturn Press. 12s. 6d.) is described as a scrapbook record of productions between 1944-49. To many theatre-goers it will revive memories of some glorious nights in the theatre, during the post-war years, starting with that magnificent presentation of *Peer Gynt*, in 1944, and ending with that unforgettable rendering of *Richard III*, with Sir Laurence Olivier in the title-role.

Those with a mind to peep behind the scenes in the home of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh and the engaging Prince Charles will be well rewarded by Christopher Hussey's CLARENCE HOUSE (Country Life Limited. 21s.). The volume is magnificently bound, and goes into a great deal of detail, including a close-up of the Princess's writing-desk.

J. C. Harrison, a brilliant draughtsman who has made the study of birds his life's work, is the author and artist responsible for BIRD PORTRAITS (Country Life. £3 3s.). This is the product of unlimited patience and of an eye which surely works with the speed of a camera shutter. Fidelity to nature is the keynote of Mr. Harrison's work and faithful reproduction has resulted in a superb volume.

DESIGNERS IN BRITAIN (Allan Wingate. 45s.), a biennial review intended to give industrialists, advertisers, publishers and art schools a comprehensive view of commercial design in its latest manifestations, now makes its second appearance. The book ranges far and wide, and is a veritable storehouse of good ideas.

Among the reprints: THE REVERBERATOR (Rupert Hart Davis. 8s. 6d.), regarded as the most witty and sympathetically satirical of Henry James's shorter novels, makes a welcome appearance in the uniform edition. Here James describes the impact of the new American journalism of the 1880's upon an exclusive corner of Parisian Society. George M. Flack, the journalist, untiring, intrusive, insensitive, is a colourful figure drawn in with an admirable lightness of touch. Marguerite Steen's THE ONE-EYED MOON (Falcon Press. 10s. 6d.) was originally published in the '30's. This tragic novel is particularly notable for its obviously authentic descriptions of the Granada scene.

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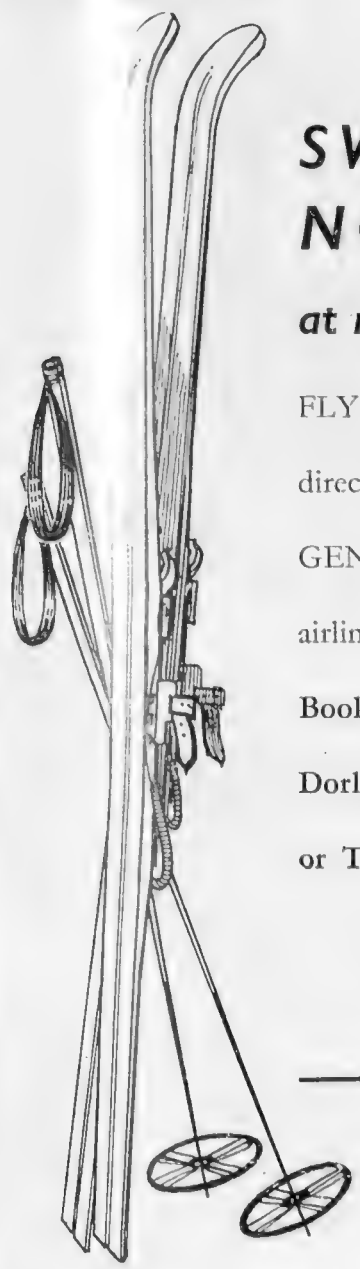

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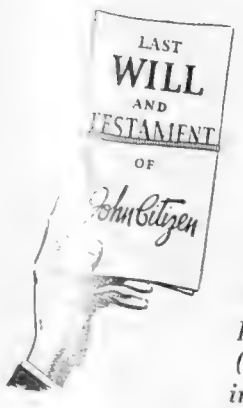

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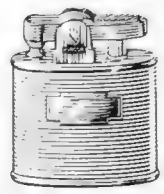

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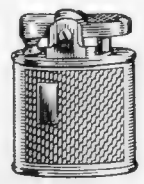

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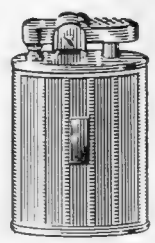

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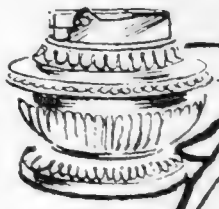

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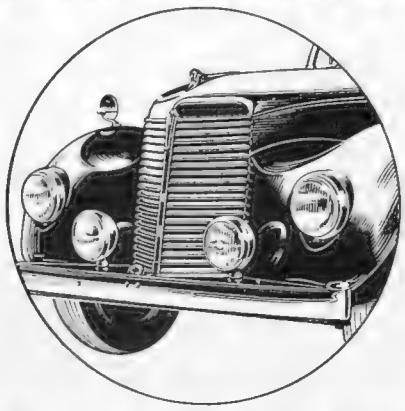

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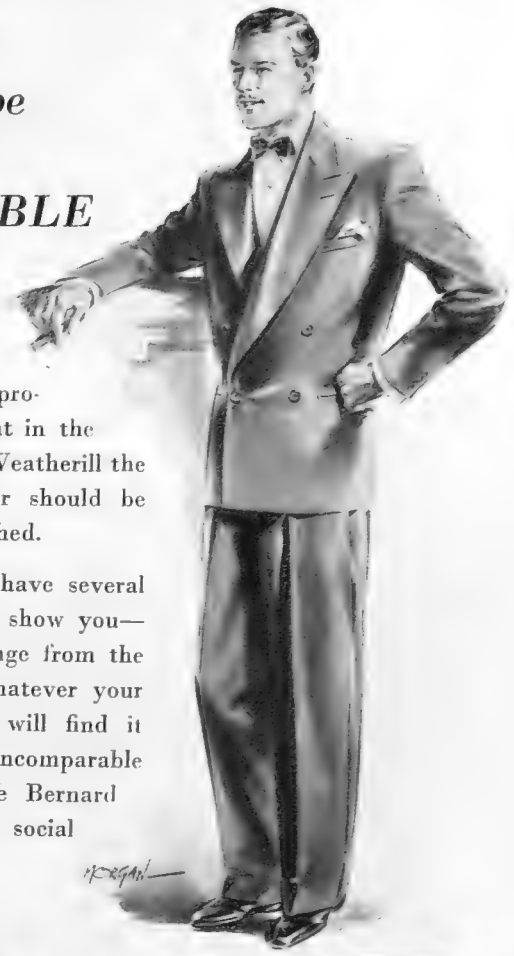

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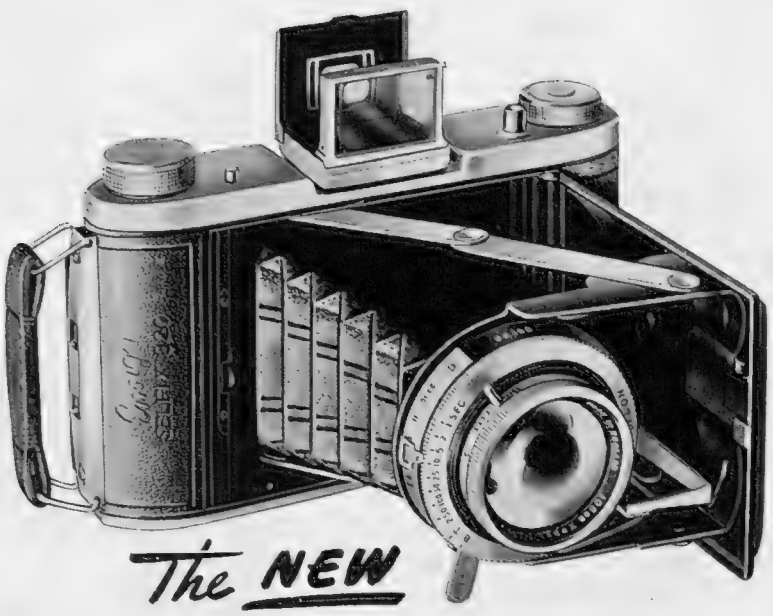

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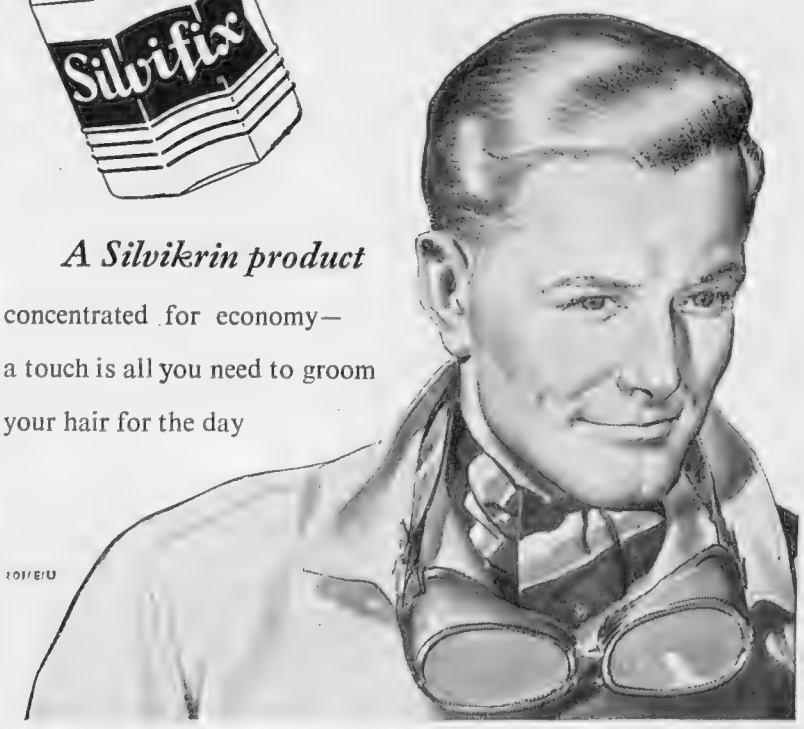

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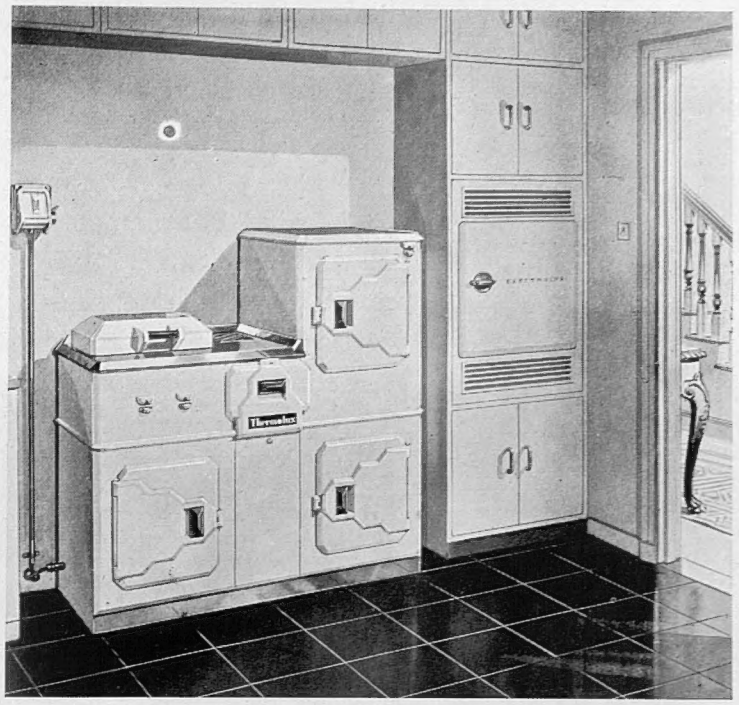

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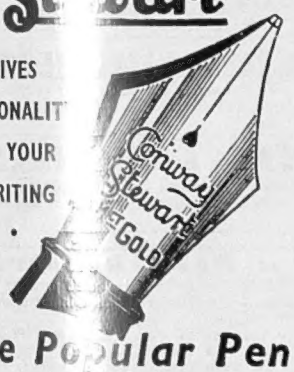

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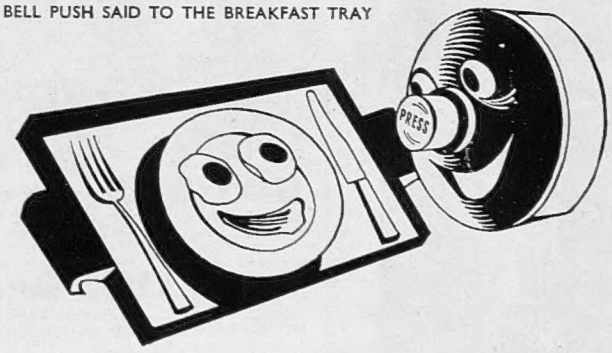

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IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

A BUSINESS acquaintance of expensive tastes told me last week that in his opinion there wasn't one hotel I could conscientiously recommend between Birmingham and Plymouth. To him the answer is "No," because he is a man of fixed ideas who would, if he could, mould every hotel to his own curious pattern of life.

Fortunately for the hotel world the travelling public are, as a whole, prepared to give and take. They do not expect perfection in the difficult times in which we live. They are ready to accept the limitations on service brought about by the Catering Wages Act. They realise that it is not the hoteliers' fault that cheese counts as a course, and they join with our overseas visitors in laughing at the anomalies of a law which classifies asparagus as a separate course if it is served on a separate plate.

My recommendations are based not on perfection but on practical effort. I look for a fair combination of courteous service, comfortable bedrooms (and that includes warmth in winter) and a standard of catering that indicates quality and quantity. And between the Midlands and Plymouth there is plenty of evidence of good and interested innkeeping.

I have not the space here to give detailed advice, but I am very sure that my readers will have little to find fault with if they include on their itinerary any of the following, making the first halt out of Birmingham at Shakespeare's birthplace.

Stratford-on-Avon—The Welcombe (a fine example of a British Railways hotel). *The Shakespeare* (a Trust House). *The Falcon* (an old hostelry revived). *Broadway—The Lygon Arms* (world-renowned, and deservedly so for its detailed comfort). *Farncombe House Hotel and Club* (at the top of Broadway Hill, with wonderful views, bracing situation and golf links adjoining). *Cheltenham—Thirlestaine Hall Hotel* (every bedroom has its own bathroom; beautifully furnished and in every way a distinct credit to British hotelkeeping). *Amberley, near Stroud—The Amberley Inn* (the food and the personal touch are pronounced features). *Cirencester—Stratton House Hotel* (a first-rate example of a country-house hotel). *Bath—Lansdown Grove Hotel* (finely positioned, overlooking the city). *Pratt's Hotel* (in the centre of the town, though quietly positioned). *The Spa Hotel* (in its own grounds).

From Bath I usually proceed southwards, via Shepton Mallet, so as to get on to the A303 at Wincanton. Not only am I prompted by the fact that it is a pleasant route, but, between Castle Cary and Wincanton, there is *Holbrook House Hotel*, where the resident proprietors have achieved something I always welcome—the retention of the atmosphere of an old English country house when converted to an hotel and country club.

Shortly after passing Honiton, on the way to Exeter, look out for a right-hand sign to *Deer Park Hotel*. Many letters of thanks have I received for recommending this Georgian mansion, situated in twenty-five acres of parkland through which flows the River Otter. Then at Exeter is *The Royal Clarence Hotel*, in the north-east corner of the Cathedral Close, away from the noise of traffic. Westward to Plymouth, to spend at least one night at *The Globe Hotel*, Newton Abbot, where the energetic resident proprietors have worked wonders in interior decoration, catering and comfort.

All these hotels have good points, and it is precious hard to detect the bad ones, unless you are like my acquaintance—constantly looking for trouble.

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to Mr. Ashley Courtenay, c/o The Editor, The Sphere, Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

BOURNE HALL HOTEL, BOURNEMOUTH IN THE "KEY" POSITION
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